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CHRYSALE:

OR, THE

ADVENTURES

OF A

GUINEA.

WHEREIN ARE EXHIBITED
VIEWS of several striking SCENES:

WITH

Curious and interesting ANECDOTES of the
most Noted Persons in every rank of Life,
whose hands it passed through,

IN

AMERICA, ENGLAND, HOLLAND,
GERMANY AND PORTUGAL.

—Hold the Mirror up to Nature,
To shew Vice its own image, Virtue its own Likeness,
And the very Age and Body of the Times
His form and Pressure. SHAKESPEARE.

Qui capit, ille facit.

By an ADEPT.

VOL. IV.

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C O N T E N T S.

B O O K the F I R S T.

C H A P. I.

CHRYSAL continues the account of the members. The history of a remarkable person is given for a remarkable purpose. His pleasures bring him into distress, from which he extricates himself by making them subservient to his interest, and gets into a good KEEPING. Not content with the mother, he casts his eye upon the daughter also, but is disappointed, and forced to take up with a share of her fortune, for procuring her in marriage for another. He resolves to be a GREAT MAN; and for that purpose breaks with his KEEPER, when he has got from her all she had to give. Page 1

C H A P. II.

Continued. He begins his scheme successfully by stealing a marriage. His late KEEPER makes an artful demand of all the presents she had given him, which he answers as artfully. He advances in his scheme, by steps exactly in his character, and gets into favour with a great person. CHRYSAL makes some remarks on the origin of the affections of the human mind, and the different manner of breeding men, and horses, with the consequence. 6

C O N T E N T S.

C H A P. III.

Continued. He practises a successful method for gaining the confidence of his new Patron, which he turns to good account. History of the lover who succeeded him in the good graces of his late KEEPER. He strives to prevent his taking advantage of his influence over her; and finding he fails in that, fools him into distress, which brings his life in his power. He elicits many motives, which might have had weight with others, and takes advantage of the opportunity to get rid of him, and all farther trouble about him. He continues to dupe him, till the last moment when his eyes are opened, and all comes out. Page 10

C H A P IV.

Continued. A view of his political character introduces a maxim not sufficiently attended to. He fails in a great stroke, and makes so many wrong ones, that he is kicked out of power, and forced to be content with profit, which he pursues through thick and thin. An unhappy event gives him an opportunity of shewing his ingratitude to his late Patron, on the merit of which he rises to higher power than ever, which he wisely exerts behind the curtain, and leaves HIS TOOLS to bear the blame. An account of the just fruits of so much success concludes his story. 15

C H A P. V.

CHRYSALE leaves the convent. His master proceeds in character. He practises a new manner of courtship; and signalizes his talents for intrigue, by debauching the daughter of his friend. Her distress, when too late, gives him some slight qualms of conscience; but he soon recovers, and goes on in his enterprize. 20

C H A P. VI.

Continued. CHRYSAI's master makes his triumph publick, by seducing his new mistress away from her father's house. The manner in which he imposed upon them both to effect this; with the consolation he gave her for some natural consequences of his gallantry. His triumph is compleated by her going upon the town, and her father's breaking his heart.

Page 24

C H A P. VII.

“ CHRYSAI's master pays his court to a great person,
 “ who seems not much to relish his humour, and ex-
 “ presses some unfashionable sentiments concerning
 “ polite pleasures. In the course of a regular pro-
 “ gression CHRYSAI comes into the possession of a
 “ Beau.” History of a Beau, with a journal of his
 manner of life for one day. CHRYSAI changes his
 service, in a common way, for that of A LADY OF
 FASHION.

28

C H A P. VIII.

History of CHRYSAI's new mistress. She is brought into distress by her beauty, from which a lucky interview relieves her. The danger of arguing in favour of inclination against reason. Her friend puts her to school to learn manners, and afterwards marries her. His family shew impotent resentment, at which he is so enraged that he makes his will, by which he leaves her his whole fortune; and then dies. An uncommon instance of the good nature of the world.

34

C H A P. IX.

The common consequence of overdoing things. Her husband's relations find out a flaw in his will. The comfort of having good lawyers to keep up a client's spirits. For the advantage of having two strings to her bow, she enters into an engagement of marriage, under an heavy penalty. The event of her law-suit shews the prudence of this precaution. She is cast; her lover flies off, and she sues him for the penalty of his engagement. He begs the money among his friends, and then by a nice finesse plays her own game back upon her, and flings her off with half. CHRYSALE changes his service. Page 39

C H A P. X.

CHRYSALE makes some out-of-the-way remarks on matrimony. Description and history of his new master. CHRYSALE vindicates his using a common expression. His master's first rise from a beggar to a foot-boy. He gains his master's favour, of which he makes the use natural to be expected from his first education. Some account of a relation of his PRINCIPAL's. The danger of giving advice. CHRYSALE's master insinuates himself into the COLONEL's liking, and undermines his Principal, in his regard. 45

C H A P. XI.

Further account of the COLONEL. CHRYSALE's master, in conjunction with a female associate proper for his purpose, compleats his scheme of alienating the COLONEL's regard from his family, of which he gives a proof of a most extraordinary nature. A remarkable instance of CHRYSALE's master's talents for a particular kind of wit, with a striking account of the

CONTENTS.

worthy manner in which he and his fair associate acquitted themselves of the trust reposed in them by the COLONEL. Page 50

CHAP. XII.

CHRYSALE's master receives an account of the death of the Colonel. He finds after much deliberation that he cannot fling his worthy associate out of the whole spoil, and therefore prudently resolves to share it with her by a marriage, of which he draws a comfortable picture. He urges his suit, and she strives to evade it by arguments consistent with both their characters. He carries his point, in a particular manner. 54

CHAP. XIII.

Account of the methods which CHRYSALE's master took to obviate the effects of his principal's resentment, with the characteristick conversation that passed between them, on the former's avowing the Colonel's will. CHRYSALE's master over-shoots his mark, and provokes his principal to do more than he ever intended. An uncommon instance of the justice of the world. CHRYSALE's master obliges the lady to court him in her turn, and at length marries her. The consequences of such a marriage, and fruits of the success of all their schemes. 59

CHAP. XIV.

CHRYSALE's master designs to set up a coach; but wants a material article toward making a proper figure with it. He consults with an HERALD, who gives him an elaborate dissertation not the most pleasing to him, on COATS OF ARMS, and the modern methods of making them, in which he unfolds many curious

mysteries, and undertakes at last, on proper encouragement, to make him a gentleman. **CHRYSA**L changes his service. Conversation between his new master, and an **ANTIQUARIAN**. Curious arguments, by which he proves the genuineness and importance of certain relicks of antiquity. **CHRYSA**L changes his service. Page 64

C H A P. XV.

A modest method of seeking fame. **CHRYSA**L's master confirms himself in his resolution to gratify an uncommon curiosity, by a great example. The judicious and learned manner in which he classed and entered his new acquisitions. Curious remark on the value of books. He goes to an auction where he makes an extraordinary purchase. **CHRYSA**L changes his service for that of the Auctioneer. Specimen and effects of his new master's eloquence, learning, and judgment. 73

C H A P. XVI.

An unfavoury accident stops him short in his harangue. He turns off the jest with another, and accounts learnedly for what has happened. The real cause and consequence of that accident. Reflections on auctioneering, and the causes of its success. 78

C H A P. XVII.

CHRYSAL's master is visited by a **CONNOISSEUR**, to whom he gives a short receipt how to make his pictures sell, and makes some striking remarks on the disregard people shew for their families, which send his visiter away in a huff. 82

C H A P. XVIII.

CHRYSAI's master receives an agreeable summons. His encomiums on the generosity of merchants, an account of the way many of them acquire reputation for taste and judgment. He meets the merchant, who consults him on a different branch of his business, from that which he expected. CHRYSAI's master, in order to encourage his customer, gives a large account of his own abilities, and opens some curious secrets in his business. A bargain is struck to the mutual satisfaction of both parties; and CHRYSAI changes his service for that of the merchant.

Page 85

C H A P. XIX.

Motive of CHRYSAI's new master for making such a bargain, with the many and great advantages a merchant may make of being in the house. A short sketch of an election. The curious method which CHRYSAI's master took to evade the laws against bribery. He takes offence at the unreasonable presumption of his constituents, and resolves to make the most of the bargain he has bought from them, which by a singular piece of management he proposes to make cheaper than they think. CHRYSAI changes his service for that of the idol of an inn. The consequences of electioneering. Some account of CHRYSAI's new mistress. He quits her service for a curious purpose. An expedient to prevent the sale of poison for mind and body. CHRYSAI again changes his service.

89

C H A P. XX.

Account of CHRYSAI's new master. His heroick spi-

rit, and resolution to push for a pension or pillory. Meeting between him and a poet, who turns the tables upon him. A curious method of forming a judgment of a work of genius. CHRYSAI's master is beaten out of all his art, and for once buys a book by quality not quantity. The value of an author's name. CHRYSAI changes his service. Page 94

CHAP. XXI.

Some account of the company, to which CHRYSAI's new master went. His behaviour to a young female who accosted him in his way home. He takes her to a tavern for an uncommon purpose, where he treats her uncommonly, and goes home with her, from as uncommon a motive. Account of what he saw in her habitation, with the manner in which he behaved there. He takes another lodging for the whole family, where he leaves them abruptly, to save himself and them trouble. 98

BOOK THE SECOND.

CHAP. I.

CHRYSAI gives some account of his master. Reason of his having been bred to, and miscarried in a particular profession. Interesting remarks on the different kinds of merit necessary to eminence in different professions, confirmed by striking instances of their success in each. Natural consequence of his being forced into a profession against his inclination. He is compelled by distress to exert his abilities. Contradictions in his character, and the particular

C O N T E N T S.

turn of his works accounted for. He visits his new family. Affecting story of an officer. Page 106

C H A P. II.

CHRYSAI's master carries him to visit an old acquaintance, who behaves in character on hearing the officer's story, and surprizes CHRYSAI's master with an account of his having turned PATRIOT. The general motives for such a step; with some remarks on the difference between practice and profession, in different instances. Insignificancy of private characters in attacks upon a ministry, and why. Reflections on the origin and use of SATIRE, and the abuse of the terms GOOD and ILL NATURE, with the reason why so many cry out against satire. CHRYSAI changes his service in a common way. 114

C H A P. III.

CHRYSAI sums up the character of his late master. Different opinions for and against the propriety and benefit of SATIRE. The former supported by good authority. Reason of some inconvenience attending the indulgence of such a turn. Character of CHRYSAI's new master concluded from a former sketch. He waits upon his Patron. Character of him with his motives for such a patronage. He gives striking reasons for objecting to some parts of CHRYSAI's master's pamphlet, which the other makes some weak attempts to vindicate. CHRYSAI's master enjoys the pleasure of tracing his own fame. 120

C H A P. IV.

CHRYSAI's master receives an unwelcome visit, at an unseasonable time. He is sent to prison. CHRYSAI makes some unpopular remarks on certain interest-

CONTENTS.

ing subjects. Consequences of his master's imprisonment, with an account of his behaviour in it. Page 126

CHAP. V.

CHRYSAI's master is visited in prison, by his patron; and from what motive. His conduct on being set at liberty, and the consequence of it. Remarkable grounds on which he was set at liberty, with a conjecture at the reason of fixing upon them. CHRYSAI makes an enquiry into certain matters much talked of, and little understood.

130

CHAP. VI.

CHRYSAI's master takes a foreign tour. Remarks upon national reflections, and attacks upon private characters. CHRYSAI's master is called to an account for certain improper liberties, by a very improper person, whom he treats with uncommon propriety. CHRYSAI makes some out-of-the-way reflections on a question much canvassed to little purpose.

133

CHAP. VII.

CHRYSAI's master's late conduct draws him into a new scrape, in which he comes off but second best. He takes advantage of his misfortune to make his escape from a greater. He suffers the resentment of his enemies, as far as they can reach him, and meets from his friends the fate of all useless tools, after having served them with improbable success. A striking instance of the advantage of an upright judge, and equal laws. CHRYSAI changes his service.

138

C H A P. VIII.

Reason of the joy, with which CHRYSAAL was received by his new master. Account of a curious though not uncommon way of getting a living. Conversation between CHRYSAAL's master and his guest. They compare notes on their different attempts in the literary trade. CHRYSAAL's master is encouraged by his friend from his own example. A remarkable account of a certain matter that made much noise. Page 142

C H A P. IX.

CHRYSAAL's master makes some striking remarks, on his friend's account of this mysterious transaction, and draws inferences from it, not commonly attended to. He entertains his friend with a curious song, who makes an important hit, just in his own character, upon it. CHRYSAAL's master boggles a little at first at his friend's proposal, but is encouraged by his example to undertake it. 147

C H A P. X.

CHRYSAAL's master pursues his scheme, and violates moral honesty to serve the cause of virtue and religion. He waits upon his patron, who honestly refuses a character to which he knows he has no right; but undertakes the affair from a more prevailing motive, in which he is remarkably assisted by another person, of less modesty, who pleads the cause of religion and virtue in vain, till honour at length turns the scale in their favour. CHRYSAAL's master is disappointed of his hopes, and makes use of an expedient in character, to escape from the just reward of all his labours, CHRYSAAL changes his service. 150

C H A P. XI.

CHRYSAL again changes his service. His new master is obliged to pay expedition fees, to get over artificial delays. He and his mistress set out on a long journey, to do what might have been better done at home. **CHRYSA**L makes some interesting reflections, on a most important subject. Story of **CHRYSA**L's master. **CHRYSA**L continues his reflections on the same subject, which he considers in a farther, and most affecting point of view. **CHRYSA**L changes his service.

Page 155

C H A P. XII.

CHRYSAL's new master strikes out an adventure. He is smitten with a girl in a travelling waggon, and changes his appearance to get admission to her. Account of the company in the waggon. A good-natured mistake of one of the passengers gives occasion to a broil, which is put an end to by an accident that does not mend the matter.

160

C H A P. XIII.

CHRYSAL's master experiences some comfortable consequences from the obliging disposition of the waggoner. He pursues his design, by paying common civility to his mistress's mother. Conversation, and behaviour of the company. **CHRYSA**L's master, in the pursuit of his design, meets an adventure that cools his passion, and reassembles the company, when they are all like to be at a fault, till one of them luckily hits off the scent.

164

C H A P. XIV.

The advantage of a ready assurance. The methodist accounts curiously for what he has done; and turning the tables upon CHRYSAI's master, charges him with robbery, who is thereupon obliged to discover himself, but is contradicted by one of the company, who boasts of a curious acquaintance with him in his own character. He is luckily recognized by a footman, whose master extricates him from his distress, and makes out the mistakes that had caused so much confusion.

Page 169

C H A P. XV.

CHRYSAI gives a striking account of his master. He arrives in London, and pays a visit to his mistress. His curious method of courting. His mistress makes him a present of half her fortune beforehand, in return for which he promises to marry her next day, and then goes to his girl. Difference in his behaviour to the two naturally accounted for. An uncommon guest at a wedding, with as uncommon a manner of celebrating a nuptial-night, shew a still more uncommon instance of matrimonial complaisance. CHRYSAI changes his service.

174

C H A P. XVI.

CHRYSAI makes some reflections, not likely to be much regarded. His master pays a love-visit to a young lady, whose father interposes unpolitely, and makes some out-of-the-way objections. CHRYSAI's master hits upon a scheme for getting over them. He proposes marriage on certain terms, which are agreed to, and the day fixed at a little distance.

179

C H A P. XVII.

CHRYSAI's master is privately married. Not satisfied with one wife for love, he wants another for money. He proposes the matter to his wife, on whose refusal he discloses his grand scheme; in which, deep as it is laid, he has the mortification to find himself anticipated, and his own weapons turned upon himself. Consequences of this discovery. CHRYSAI's master takes a common method of silencing scandal. CHRYSAI changes his service.

Page 184

C H A P. XVIII.

CHRYSAI gives an account of certain interesting occurrences. An extraordinary definition of a common word. Great expectations disappointed. The consequence of planning in the closet the operations of the field, with the origin of that sagacious practice. 190

C H A P. XIX.

Continued. The natural event of such a situation. The general victorious over himself, quits the pursuit of military glory for the practice of the virtues of peace. Perfidy of the enemy justly punished. The army is formed again under the command of a GERMAN, and a sugar-plumb given to the ENGLISH to stop their mouths at such an insult.

193



CHRYSA L:

OR, THE

ADVENTURES

OF A

GUINEA.

CHAP. I.

CHRYSA L continues the account of the members. The history of a remarkable person is given for a remarkable purpose. His pleasures bring him into distress, from which he extricates himself by making them subservient to his interest, and gets into a good KEEPING. Not content with the mother, he casts his eye upon the daughter also, but is disappointed, and forced to take up with a share of her fortune, for procuring her in marriage for another. He resolves to be A GREAT MAN; and for that purpose breaks with his KEEPER, when he has got from her all she had to give.

ONE of the most specious arguments alledged against the obligation to virtue, is the success that is often observed to attend the violation of it,

in the general pursuits of the world. Of this you see the strongest instance, which this age has afforded, in that man, who sits at the left hand of the *superior*, wrap'd up in the consciousness of his own importance, and smiling contemptuously at the company around him, while they believe he is joining in their mirth.

A particular account of his life would lead into too great a length. It would seem a satire on mankind, rather than a detail of the actions of one man. However, as a short sketch of it may be of advantage, by unveiling this mystery in the conduct of heaven; and proving the insufficiency of the highest prosperity to confer happiness, even in the hour of attainment, when that prosperity is not founded in, and procured by virtue, I will just run over the great heads of his story, with that brevity, which the disagreeableness of the subject naturally dictates.

The opening of his life gave no prospect of his present exalted station. Pleasure in every licentious excess soon dissipated a small patrimony; and he was hardly entered into man's estate, when want, of his own earning, began to stare him in the face.

The peculiar cast of a man's mind is in nothing more strongly shewn, than in the expedients he has recourse to, in order to extricate him from difficulties. Instead of quitting the vices, which had brought him into this embarrassment, he resolved on the first alarm to build his hopes of fortune on them, by pursuing them in a different manner. Experienced in all the mysteries of intrigue, he knew that age and deformity will purchase pleasures, for which youth and beauty expect to be flattered, if not even paid. Unrestrained therefore by any scruples of honour or conscience, he directly determined to fix upon some wealthy female of the former class, and never doubted making her passion repay him manifold, what he had expended on the gratification of his own.

I see the abhorrence with which the mention of such

a scheme strikes you. Venal prostitution in the female sex, though cut off from every other method of prolonging a wretched existence, is the lowest state to which it can sink. What then can be said of a man, who, uncompelled by such irresistible necessity, voluntarily gives up the dignity of his nature, and hiring himself to be the slave of lusts, which are a disgrace to it, contentedly eats the bread of infamy, and vice? Language yet wants a name for such baseness.

This hopeful scheme was no sooner formed, than carried into execution. As his character gained him easy access to all such as were proper for his purpose, he immediately singled out an old dowager, in whose disposal the dotage of a dying husband had left the accumulated wealth of several ages of successful industry. Such a quarry engaged all his attention in the pursuit. He paid his addresses to her, though destitute of every thing that could raise natural desire, with so much assiduity and warmth, that she readily received him into her good graces; and *in return for the pleasure she found in his conversation*, lavished her fortune upon him with a profusion that even exceeded his hopes.

From the principle on which he set out it may be judged that he did not neglect to improve such an opportunity of repairing his broken fortunes, and laying up a fund for a future day, out of the overflowing of her untimely fondness. But unbounded as her generosity was, he was far from being content, while any thing farther remained possibly to be got from her. Beside the great wealth which was directly in her power, a very large estate was by family-settlements to descend to an only daughter, whom she had by her husband. As soon therefore as her modest lover had got possession of the former, his heart yearned for the latter also, with as much greediness, as if his wants were only increased by his acquisitions.

But though he was seldom long at a loss for means

to accomplish any thing he had in view, as he was under no restraint from principle in the choice of them, there was an obstacle in his way here, which all the fertility of his genius could not surmount. This was his connection with the mother, the nature of which he well knew would never let her consent to a scheme destructive of itself; for he had no fear of her making opposition from motives of honour or virtue to any thing that did not clash with that, as he found none in his own conscience even to this, though contrary to the first principles of nature.

Since he could not therefore get the daughter's whole fortune, by marrying her, he resolved to exert his influence on her mother to give her to some person of his choosing, who should divide it with him, as a recompence for making the match. For this purpose, he pitched upon a near relation of his own, who readily gave into the scheme, though possessed himself of a fortune that placed him above the necessity of stooping to such meanness. The consent of the guardian mother, as he foresaw, was easily obtained. She was happy in having such an opportunity of proving her regard for him, as well as of removing her daughter out of his reach, his attention to whom, while his first project was in his head, had not escaped her jealous notice.

His share of the prize, added to his other gains, made him now a man of considerable fortune, and fired him with an ambition of making a figure in the state. To accomplish this, the natural turn of his mind suggested it to him to marry into some family, the interest and splendour of which might drown the obscurity of his own original, and assist his hopes. Nor did he apprehend any opposition to this scheme, from the same quarter, that had defeated the former. He had now gotten from her all that she had to give; and the same principle which prompted him to be the hired drudge of her loose desires, made him find no

scruple to leave her service, when she was no longer able to pay the wages of it.

Nothing is easier, than to make matter for dispute. On her expressing her resentment, with the haughtiness which she thought the circumstances of the connection between them gave her a right to assume, as she had on many occasions before, at something he had done with design to provoke her, his *sensibility* took fire, and in just indignation at treatment so improper for *a man of honour* to submit to, he bound himself by the most dreadful imprecations to shake off so intolerable a yoke for ever, and so flung out of her presence.

Her surprize at a behaviour, so different from what he had ever shewn before, suspended her resentment, and she waited with impatience for a repetition of the blandishments with which he had been accustomed to soothe her anger. But what was her astonishment to find, that instead of making any advances of the kind, he had actually withdrawn himself from her house. This alarmed her. In the arrogance of her former superiority, the loss of which she was not yet sensible of, she sent him a peremptory summons, to attend her directly. But her commands had now lost their weight, and she received a refusal, the more cutting for being couched in cool, equivocal politeness. This drew on him an epistolary torrent of upbraidings, expostulations, and at last, of the most tender intreaties; but all were equally ineffectual. He pleaded his rash vow, lamented the cruel obligation of it; and as she began to be softened by this address, hinted at a sense of religion, and even distantly recommended it to her, as the best consolation under the crosses, and afflictions of life.

Such sentiments from him could mean nothing but sneering insult. In that light she took them. However, as the nature of the affair made it improper for her to open her mind too explicitly, she resolved to

play his own game back upon him, and affect to be convinced by arguments, of which she hoped to take advantage, at a proper time, though in a manner very different from his intention, in applying them.

CHAP. II.

Continued. He begins his scheme successfully by stealing a marriage. His late KEEPER makes an artful demand of all the presents she had given him, which he answers as artfully. He advances in his scheme, by steps exactly in his character, and gets into favour with a great person. CHRYSAE makes some remarks on the origin of the affections of the human mind, and the different manner of breeding men and horses, with the consequence.

WHILE she was pleasing herself with this thought, he had carried the most difficult part of his scheme into execution. The passion for play, which marks the character of the present age, though it really counteracts every social virtue, is yet the means of associating all kinds and ranks of people, who have, or even appear to have money to play for. At meetings for this purpose, he had found means to make an acquaintance with a nobleman, who was so pleased with his conversation, studied designedly to please him, that he admitted him to an intimacy in his family, which he knew so well how to improve with one of his daughters, that in despite of the disparity of age and rank, he soon prevailed upon her to crown his hopes by a private marriage, as the consent of her family could not be expected.

As the immediate fortune of the lady could not be thought an object of mercenary pursuit, when the first emotions of resentment gave place to reflection, his

plea of passion was admitted as an excuse, for this violation of the sacred laws of hospitality; and his wife's father unknowingly compleated his design, by exerting all his interest, which was very great, to advance him in the state.

The secrecy, with which it had been necessary for him to conduct this affair, and the rapidity of his success, prevented his late mistress from making any attempt to defeat it. As soon however as she recovered from the first stroke of her astonishment, at the news of his marriage, she proceeded to put her scheme in execution. Accordingly she sent him compliments of congratulation on this happy fruit of his conversion, exhorting him to persevere in it; and professed her resolution to imitate his example; and dedicate the remainder of her days to the duties of virtue and religion, as a proof of which she proposed to begin by restoring to her injured daughter, as much as possible of the fortune, which the confidence of her husband had left in her power, and she had unhappily lavished in pursuits, to the criminal nature of which he had opened her eyes.

As all that was not dissipated beyond recovery was what she had given to him, and her restoring it therefore must depend on his making a restitution to her first, he was not a moment at a loss for the drift of this extraordinary instance of penitence, nor how to treat the account of it. He immediately returned her an answer, congratulating her in his turn, with sincerity equal to her own, on her pious resolutions, the intention of which, he said, would make amends for the impossibility of carrying them into execution, any farther than by stinting herself to the indispensable necessities of life, and laying up the rest of her large income to supply the place of the sums she had expended.

Such an answer necessarily drew on an explanation, and of course a demand of the several presents she had

made him in the course of their dalliance, and knew he had laid up, as he lived at her expence all the time. This was no more than he expected. He replied therefore, without being in the least disconcerted, that he looked upon every thing he had received from her not as presents, but payment for the time he had devoted to attending upon her; and for that reason thought it inconsistent with that regard for justice, which is inseparable from true piety, for her to demand such a restitution, especially as she must be sensible that he could not now make it, without doing wrong to his wife, who had an undoubted property in every thing that belonged to him; and concluded with desiring that a correspondence which might be misunderstood, and so disturb his connubial happiness, might be dropped between them.

This sufficiently explained the motives of his conduct; and the despicable situation which she had brought herself to. However she was obliged to acquiesce with the best grace she could, without even the poor satisfaction of revenge; for he had taken care to insert in every paragraph of his letters, such anecdotes of the connection that had been between them, that it was impossible for her to shew them in order to expose him, without exposing herself at the same time to the contempt and detestation of the world. From this time therefore all intercourse beyond that of common civility was broken off between them; tho' some consequences of their former connection, which happened even after her death, make one of the most striking parts of his story, as shall be observed in the proper place.

The first essays of a man's disposition indicate the rule by which his whole life will be conducted. The interest of the family into which he had thus stolen, had no sooner raised him to some degree of power, than he aspired to the highest, to attain which he resolved to pursue a method exactly in his character.

This was to ingratiate himself, he regarded not by what means, with one of the first Personages in the state, whose interest he meant to make use of, as long as it could serve him, and then fly in his face to shew his independence. Nature had never endowed a man with qualifications fitter for such a purpose. He was every thing, to every man. The gay were struck with his wit; the grave with his solidity; while an appearance of candor and sincerity, that lulled suspicion to sleep, won the confidence of all with whom he conversed; all which powers of pleasure were by a servility of disposition derived perhaps from a servile birth, prostituted to the humour of those whom he desired to please, however contrary to his own.

I see your curiosity at my saying, that *the servility of his disposition might perhaps be derived from a servile birth.* You want to have the origin of the affections of the human soul explained, whether they are imprinted on it, at its first emanation, from the source of all existence, or received by traduction from the immediate parents of the body, or only caused by the casual operation of external objects. But this, as I have said in other cases, is a difficulty that I am not at liberty to solve, as the question is not yet determined by the learned; though much ingenious reasoning has been displayed on every side of it. This only I shall say, that the practice of mankind seems to contradict the second of these opinions, who shew no regard to the dispositions of those, on whom they propagate their own species, though they trace back the pedigree of a dog, or an horse, for many generations, for fear of any fault in the breed; the reason, you may perhaps imagine, why the *brutes bred with such care, are found so much seldomer, to degenerate, than the offspring of the greatest men.*

C H A P. III.

Continued. He practises a successful method for gaining the confidence of his new Patron, which he turns to good account. History of the lover who succeeded him in the good graces of his late KEEPER. He strives to prevent his taking advantage of his influence over her; and finding he fails in that, fools him into distress, which brings his life in his power. He slights many motives, which might have had weight with others, and takes advantage of the opportunity to get rid of him, and all farther trouble about him. He continues to dupe him, till the last moment when his eyes are opened, and all comes out.

AS soon as he had insinuated himself into the pleasurable liking of his designed Patron, by an unwearied exertion of all his powers of pleasing, he directly proceeded with the nicest art to improve that liking into an important confidence. He watched his every action, word, and look, till he discovered the peculiar turn of his mind, to which he accommodated his own so implicitly, that the very faculties of his soul seemed to move only by the other's will.

They who are above deceit themselves, suspect it not in others. That self-love, which is inseparable from humanity, was easily imposed upon by such art. His Patron liked himself in him; and insensibly came to think all reserve unnecessary with one, whose soul appeared to be only the shadow of his own. This soon gave him real consequence, as the numbers, whom interest or inclination attach'd to his Patron, found it necessary to take the lead from him; and enabled him to grasp at every opportunity of engrossing power, and acquiring wealth, to supply those pleasures, which he had quitted only from necessity

and returned to again, the moment he had the means of obtaining them.

But all this torrent of success was not able to divert his attention for a moment from the smallest matter in which his avarice was concerned; as he gave the strongest proof in the following affair, to explain which I must look back to the woman, whose lavish fondness first raised his fortune, as it happened in consequence of his connection with her, though some considerable time after her death.

It is observed that habitual indulgence continues the passions proper to youth, after the fire that first supplied them is exhausted, and the end for which they were implanted by nature become impossible.

Old as this woman was, when our hero deserted her, and to appearance as incapable of feeling, as raising desire, she had so long accustomed herself to the gratification of every sensual appetite, that she could not bear to live without a lover. The difficulty was, how to fix upon a proper object: for as interest was her only attraction, the first advances must necessarily come from her; and then her prodigality to her last had put it out of her power to make it worth the while of such another as she might like to supply his place. Precluded thus from much delicacy in her choice, necessity directed her to one of her own domesticks, something in whose circumstances pointed him out more particularly to her notice.

There is not a more despicable instance of vanity, than being ashamed of the connections of nature, because of poverty, when that poverty is not the effect of vice. A far distant female relation had from this vanity bequeathed to her a very considerable fortune, to which this man should have been heir, had not the lowness of his condition, a motive sufficient to have influenced a generous heart in his favour, made her think it would be a disgrace to her to be succeeded by him; for which reason she wantonly deprived him of

the inheritance of his ancestors, to give it to one, who did not want it. Dispirited by such unnatural injustice, for which the Law afforded no redress, he was no longer able to pursue the industry, that had hitherto been his support; and sunk into such distress, that his despair made him at length throw himself at the feet of her, who enjoyed his spoils, to beg relief.

This happened critically at the time when her inclinations for a new lover began to get the better of her grief for the loss of the last. Softened by what she had herself so lately felt, she pitied his distress; and as all the tenderer passions are allied, that pity was soon warmed into such love, as she was capable of feeling. Accordingly, as she had taken him into her family, on his first application, she now entrusted him with the management of her affairs, to give colour for the further intimacy she had in view. The consequence was natural. He readily took hints, too plain to be over-looked; and she kept up *his assiduity in her service*, by some presents in hand, and grants of more, charged most of them indeed on the inheritance of his ancestors, which she had settled upon his predecessor in her favour after her death, till when they were not to take place or be discovered, to avoid his reproaches, as well as those of her daughter and her husband for such a repetition of her former follies; and because she did not chuse to streighten her own circumstances, by the immediate payment of them. But these wages of vice, however welcome in his present indigence, proved fatal to him in the end.

The hero of my tale, who saw the rise of this new favourite, and knew from experience on what it must be founded, though she affected to attribute her notice of him to gratitude to his relation, and retributory justice to himself, gave him a genteel and profitable employment under one of the many which he himself enjoyed in the state, professedly in compliment to her, but really to attach him to his own interest, and pre-

vent his exerting his influence on her to obtain such grants as before-mentioned; for the turn of his own mind made him suspect every thing that was possible; and such is the partiality of man to himself, that he who has been ungrateful to all mankind, will yet expect gratitude from others.

Proud of this preferment, which raised his rank in life, and depending on the professions of friendship and promises which his new friend liberally made him, he thought proper at her death not only not to claim her grants for the present, to avoid breaking with him as he knew must be the consequence, but also to give up to him a particular gift, part of his own alienated inheritance, which he had received publickly from her, *as a reward for his services*, and trust to his honour for an equivalent return. But that return, when at length, it was made, was as far from being equivalent, as his promises were from performances; nothing being more contrary to his intentions, than to enable him to support his claims to those grants, of which he had gotten notice, and judged from his own heart the reason of their being concealed. He continued therefore to feed him with promises, which led his vanity into expence, and encouraged him to embark in schemes that he had not a fund to execute, till he fell into distresses, to extricate himself from which he had recourse to means, that laid his life at the mercy of this his supposed friend.

There are some crimes, the consequences of which are so dangerous, that no punishment can be too severe to deter from them. One of the worst of these is imitating a man's *signature* with a design to deceive. It perpetuates the violation of truth, undermines the security of innocence, and breaks that confidence which is indispensibly necessary to carry on the concerns of life. But, though no circumstances can, in a legal sense, extenuate the heinousness of this crime, there were some in this particular instance, which

would have deterred any other man from the prosecution of it: it had been committed not with an intention of doing injustice to him, or any other, but to remedy for a time his injustice by raising apparently the value of the return he had made for the gift of their common benefactors, as I have before observed, nearer to an equality with it, in order to procure present relief from distress, of which he had been, in so many senses, the cause.

But all these considerations were of no weight with him, when put in competition with the conveniency of getting rid of one whom he doubly hated, for being privy to his iniquities, and interfering with his interest. He hesitated not a moment therefore to make use of an opportunity, offer'd beyond his hopes, and sacrifice him, under the specious appearance of paying obedience to the laws.

In this it was necessary for him to act with the deepest dissimulation to accomplish his design, in its full extent. But this was no difficulty to him. He professed pity for his misfortunes; and, while he corrupted all, in whom the wretch placed confidence, to betray him, managed so as to seem to be compelled by law to appear against him, though he might with the greatest ease have avoided it, and buried the whole in silence. Nor did he stop here! his malice seemed to pursue him even beyond the grave; for instead of permitting him to prepare in peace for the approach of fate, he buoyed him up with hopes of a pardon, to earn which the deluded victim subscribed to every thing dictated to him to blacken his own character, and make void the grants, which he had purchased at so dear a rate; and in this infatuation he was kept to the last moment, to prevent his recanting; for which purpose, his nearest friends, and all who might have undeceived him, and administered comfort to his distress in the hour of anguish, were barred admittance to him.

But his eyes were opened on the verge of life, and in that awful moment when truth only is spoken, he revoked every thing he had been thus drawn in to say, and asserted the validity of the claims, which were the cause of his ruin, so that the whole scheme, laboured with such deep damnation to deceive the world, was defeated.

I see the horror with which you are affected at such a scene; and shall therefore close it with observing, that though he was permitted to perpetrate his crimes, divine justice prevented his reaping the fruits he proposed from them; as, beside the immediate price of his blood, it cost him more, than he earned by this complicated guilt, to stop the cries of the widow, and orphan, and bribe venal defamation to silence, when it was too late, and the mystery of his wickedness was made known to the world.

C H A P. IV.

Continued. A view of his political character introduces a maxim not sufficiently attended to. He fails in a great stroke, and makes so many wrong ones, that he is kicked out of power, and forced to be content with profit, which he pursues through thick and thin. An unhappy event gives him an opportunity of shewing his ingratitude to his late Patron, on the merit of which he rises to higher power than ever, which he wisely exerts behind the curtain, and leaves HIS TOOLS to bear the blame. An account of the just fruits of so much success concludes his story.

YOU have hitherto seen him only in private life, I'll now give you a glimpse of his political character, which will convince you of a truth, for ob-

vious reasons not sufficiently attended to, which is, that the ruling principles of the heart influence the actions in all capacities; and therefore that *it is impossible for a bad man to be a good minister.*

The power to which the confidence of his Patron raised him was such as might have enabled him to effect either much good, or evil, had he known how to have used it to the best advantage. But his eagerness in the pursuit of his own views put him off his usual guard, and discovered his principles before it was too late to oppose them.

The most exalted minds are not exempted from human weaknesses. That of his Patron was a thirst of power, though without a thought of using it, in any improper manner. Some late services, of the highest importance, which he had performed to the state, suggested to our hero a scheme for rivetting his interest with him still stronger, by procuring him a power which he knew would center really in himself. Accordingly he exerted all his abilities and influence to wrest from the Sovereign an essential part of the incommunicable power of the crown, and vest it in him.

Such an attempt instantly gave the alarm to every real friend, not only of the government, but also of him, in whose favour it was professed to be made; who, though they harboured no fear of him, did not dare to offer such an affront to their Sovereign, and give a wound to the political constitution of their country which might be of most dangerous consequence in less safe hands. The design therefore was defeated; and instead of serving his Patron, only instilled doubts of him into those, who were not acquainted with the uprightness of his heart.

Though the interest of his patron continued to support him for a considerable time after this, his whole conduct was such a series of blunders, (many of them so gross, that it was doing violence to probability to

impute them to ignorance) that at length *the voice of the people was raised against him*, and he was obliged to give up all pretensions to power, and sit down with an employment of great, but meer profit, which all his own sollicitations, though urged with the abject importunity of a common beggar, even to shedding tears, and imploring compassion for his wife and family, all he had hitherto acquired having been squandered, as fast as it came, on his pleasures, would not have procured for him, had not his Patron sanguinely espoused his interest, even to the injury of his own, though on a discovery of his principles and private character, now too notorious to be concealed, he rejected him from his esteem, and refused to give any farther countenance to his ambition.

From this time he applied every power of his soul to amass wealth, which he had too many opportunities of doing in his present employment, the most iniquitous of which he never failed to improve to still greater iniquity, regardless of public reproach, and the distress of myriads, suffering under his injustice, whose cries and imprecations ascended hourly to heaven against him.

Riches give consequence, especially with those who sacrifice every thing to luxury. Though he had no publick power, his personal influence over individuals in a short time became greater than ever, as he too soon had an opportunity of proving.

One of those events, which shew the vanity of all human designs, however wisely conducted and glorious in their end, threw the government into other hands. New men always adopt new measures, if only from an affectation of appearing wiser than their predecessors. In this change his late Patron lost all influence, except that which *virtue establishes in the hearts of the virtuous*. This was an opportunity for shaking off the weight of obligation not to be missed by one of our Hero's turn. He not only deserted

him directly in the basest manner, but also, to ingratiate himself with the present powers, fathered upon him the fictions of his own brain under the appearance of betraying his secrets, and made a merit of aggravating his ingratitude and perfidy by open insults, in hope of provoking him to some unguarded act or expression of resentment, which might give advantage against him, *by the common trick of applying to the master what is meant to the servant.* But for once all his art failed. Confident in conscious innocence and merit, he disdained to give weight to such base machinations by taking notice of them; and receiving this ingratitude as a punishment for having placed his esteem so unworthily, looked down upon him with indignant contempt, nor was ever heard to honour his name with utterance.

Such a proof of his sincerity gained our Hero the confidence of his new friends, to whose tottering power his personal interest was found a necessary support. But he lent not that support but on his own terms. Cooled by experience, he had learned that the name of power is always pursued by envy and ambition. He therefore wisely gratified the vanity of others with the dangerous shadow, while he reserved the substance to himself, dictating in safety, because in secret, all the measures for any mistake in which they were answerable.

In this situation you see him now. But such a series of success has been far from procuring him the happiness proposed in the pursuit. Recollection of the means imbitters the end. The ingratitude and perfidy of one, whom he had placed his whole confidence in, and bound to him by the highest obligations, upbraided him continually with his own baseness to his Patron, and make him afraid to place trust in any other; so that he lives in a state of constant suspicion and dread of all mankind, destitute of that friendly

confidence, which is the cement of society, the comfort and support of life.

Nor is this the only wound that rankles in his breast! the unhappy victim of his avarice, murdered under the formalities of law, is never absent from his thoughts a moment. Conjured up by conscience, his spectre haunts his dreams. He *sees* him *in the dark*. He *hears* him *in the deepest silence*. Nor can the loud laugh of mirth and riot drown his louder voice in the midst of company. Hence that gloom which you see hang upon his brow; that consciousness of guilt, which gives a cast of horror to his very smiles.

Consider now the story of this man; and own with reverence and awe that *vice never wants an avenger*; that *wickedness is its own punishment*. Who would not rather be the apparent wretch, that wanders homeless through the world, fed by the cold hand of common charity, than he, with all his honours, power and wealth?

The characters of the rest, except him who had been my master's competitor for admission into the superior order of the society, are not distinguished by any thing to make them worth displaying; I shall therefore leave them in the obscurity they deserve; as I shall reserve his for another place, where some new occurrences will shew it in a stronger light.

CHAP. V.

CHRYSALE leaves the convent. His master proceeds in character. He practises a new manner of courtship; and signalizes his talent for intrigue, by debauching the daughter of his friend. Her distress, when too late, gives him some slight qualms of conscience; but he soon recovers, and goes on in his enterprize.

IT was my fortune to leave this place, in the possession of the same person, who had brought me to it. The moment the meeting broke up, he flew to reduce into practice some part of the theory, which had been so well discussed among them. A person of distinguished learning and virtue, who had taken great pains though to little purpose, with some part of the education of his youth, had observed of late, that he seemed to pay him particular respect, and was more frequent than usual in his visits at his house, where he behaved with a moral decency, very different from his general character.

The good man saw this with real pleasure, and attributing it to the influence of his own conversation, as vanity will find its way into the best hearts, gave him all the encouragement he could to come, in hope of working a thorough reformation in him. But he was deceived in that hope; and found, when too late, that he had cherished a viper in his bosom, to sting his heart.

Eusebius (that was this person's name) had an only daughter, on whose education he had exerted the tenderest care. She was now in that dangerous time of life, when ripened youth has given all the passions their full force, and reason not yet acquired strength to rule them. This danger though seemed less threatening to her, than it is to most of the sex, nature,

which had been most liberal to her mind, having denied those charms of face which too often prove a snare to the possessor; and the precepts of her father trained her in such principles of wisdom, and virtue, as seemed a sufficient guard.

Such circumstances, exclusive of the obligations of honour not to infringe the laws of hospitality, (I add not virtue, for that has long lost all obligation in matters of this kind) would have prevented any other man from thinking of attempting her; but the pleasure of seducing innocence supplied every defect of beauty; and the difficulty of such a conquest doubled his ardour in the pursuit; as the triumph would establish the fame of his gallantry, which had never yet aspired beyond a servant wench; beside that the age and profession of her father secured him from the danger of personal resentment. Encouraged by all these equally powerful motives, the moment he saw her, he marked her out for the proof of his talents for intrigue; how to begin his attack though, so as to elude her father's vigilance, without alarming her virtue, was the question.

But he was not long at a loss. Difficulties, which appear unfurmountable to wisdom, are easily conquered by cunning (and with this he was plentifully stored) because it will make use of means, which the other holds in abhorrence. In pursuance therefore of a plan, which he soon formed, he cultivated the acquaintance of *Eusebius* with the greatest assiduity, and in all his visits to his house, turned his conversation entirely upon points of speculative knowledge, in which he professed the most earnest desire of information. *Eusebius* took the bait. As these were the usual topics of discourse between him and his daughter, he was pleased at her being present, whenever my master was with him, both for her information, and to give her an opportunity of displaying the advantages she had received from his care; for which purpose he

often led her, and my master into arguments, to which he listened with the highest delight, as she always had the better in them. Nor was she less pleased on such occasions, than her father. The modest deference, which my master constantly paid to her judgment, was so flattering to her consciousness of superiority, that she soon became fond of his company; at the same time, that the artfulness of his address to her, for he never shewed any other notice of her sex, than by a most guarded delicacy in his expressions, deceived the watchful care of *Eusebius* so effectually, that he never scrupled to leave his two pupils (as he fondly affected to call them) alone together, when any business demanded his attendance elsewhere.

As this was what my master had all along aimed at, it may be supposed he did not neglect to improve opportunities so favourable to his wishes. He always turned his conversation directly to such subjects, as were most likely to inflame the passions, on the gratification of which he expatiated with a particular warmth and luxuriancy of imagination, but in terms so well wrapped up, as to conceal the poison they conveyed. The effect soon answered his design. Subjects, proposed merely as points of speculation, gave her no alarm. And when such thoughts are once suggested, nature will lead them to her own ends. Her passions had been smothered, not extinguished; and were the readier to take fire, for such restraint. She heard him therefore, with pleasure, and slid insensibly into danger, the direct mention of which would have struck her with horror.

Matters were in this critical situation, when he returned from *the society*. The moment he alighted, he flew to the house of *Eusebius*, who unhappily was not at home. The conversation soon fell into its late course. There are some moments, in which nature will bear down all opposition. Though she had in-

dulged herself in talking on such subjects, she meant nothing more. But he was too well versed in the practice to let her stop at the theory; and one unguarded minute murdered the peace of her future life, and blasted the fruits of all her father's care.

It is impossible to describe what she felt, when passion gave place to reason, and she became sensible of what had passed. Even he, hacknied as he was in the ways of wickedness, could not stand it. He left her precipitately, and for the first time felt something like remorse. But these qualms lasted not long. His desires were rather raised than satisfied; beside that to have stopped here, without making his success public, would have disappointed perhaps the principal pleasure he had in view. He resolved therefore to seduce her from her father's house, that all the world might be witnesses of his triumph.

For this purpose he went to her the next morning, at a time when he knew *Eusebius* was usually engaged abroad. On enquiring for her, he was answered that she was not well; and was turning about to go away, when her maid, who from her own experience had suspected something of the cause of her mistress's illness, officiously ran to him, and told him she was in her dressing-room.

CHAP. VI.

Continued. CHRYSALE's master makes his triumph publick, by seducing his new mistress away from her father's house. The manner in which he imposed upon them both to effect this ; with the consolation he gave her for some natural consequences of his gallantry. His triumph is compleated by her going upon the town and her father's breaking his heart.

HIS intimacy in the family giving him a title to visit her there, he went directly up, where he found her in a condition, that once more shook his resolution, and made him almost sorry for what he had done. She sat the image of despair ! sleep had never closed her eyes ! she had not changed the disordered dress of the day before ; and her face was so swollen with incessant weeping, that he could hardly believe it was she.

Her maid withdrawing conveniently, as soon as he entered, he threw himself at her feet in all the trick of woe, and imploring her pardon, lamented what had passed (for which he imprecated heaven's vengeance on his own head) in such passionate terms, as amid all her grief, alarmed her fear of his being overheard, for hitherto the secret was their own.

The first hint of this cured him of his penitence, and suggested to him how to proceed. He persisted in all the extravagance of grief ; and acted his part so well, that forgetting her own distress for a moment, she was insensibly led to administer consolation to him. This was what he wanted ! he at length seemed to be comforted by her arguments, which he gradually improved so far as to glance at a continuance of the guilty commerce, which he pressed for by the most rapturous professions of love, and the strongest vows of unalterable constancy and truth.

This was an attack, which she was no way prepared for! her heart was softened by grief; and shame for what was past precluded her arguments against a repetition. She hesitated however, silenced not convinced, till the voice of her father turned the scale. “O! save me from his sight!” (exclaimed she, wringing her hands) “save me from his sight! I’ll go to death, to any thing rather than meet his eye.”——

“Nor shall you meet it,” (answered my master clasping her in his arms, and kissing away the tears, that trickled down her cheeks,) “I’ll go this instant; and take him home with me as upon business, where I’ll find means to detain him, while you pack up some immediate necessaries, and prepare to meet my *faithful valet de chambre*, who shall wait with a coach at the end of next street, and conduct you to my country-house, whither I’ll follow you on the wings of love, and drown every disagreeable thought in rapture.”

He did not give her time to answer, but rushed directly out of the room, and meeting her *ready* maid at the door, took his cue from her, who told him she had excused her mistress’s absence from supper the night before, on a pretence of her being engaged in reading, as she said in the morning, that she had sat up so late, she could not rise to breakfast.

Satisfied with these excuses, because he suspected nothing else, *Eusebius*, on hearing my master was above, was coming up to pay his compliments to him, when he met him at the bottom of the stairs. “I must give up arguing with one,” (said my master smiling, as he went forward into the parlour, whither he knew *Eusebius* would necessarily attend him) “who sits up studying all night. She has turned me out on a pretence of dressing; but I know it is to go back to the book at which I caught her; so that I shall make but a poor figure in the evening if you don’t help me out. However, I’ll try! I am not

“ ashamed to yield to her! but come! I called so
 “ early to beg your company at my house, where I
 “ have something that will please you to consult you
 “ upon. I shan’t keep you long, as I am obliged
 “ to go out before dinner.”

To this *Eusebius* readily assented; and my master putting his hand under his arm, led him away, proud of such familiarity with a person of his rank, as unsuspecting as a victim to the altar. As soon as he got home, he gave the necessary instructions to his *trusty Valet de Chambre*, and then returning to *Eusebius*, amused him with imaginary schemes of reformation and œconomy in his family, and improvements in his house, till the return of his emissary let him know all was over. He then dismissed *Eusebius* with a smile of triumph, who went home, happy in his mind at the prudence and virtue of his conversation, the effects as he fondly imagined of his own care and example; the last time his mind ever knew happiness.

The moment he was gone, my master hastened after the deluded fugitive, whom he overtook just as she alighted at his house, the servants of which were too well accustomed to such things, to be surprized at the sight of a new face. The manner of their meeting may be easily conceived. On his side all was joy, and triumph; on her’s guilty confusion, shame, and fear. However, repetition, though the highest aggravation of a crime, is yet less terrifying than the first commission; beside she had now gone too far, to stop at any thing.

Three days he staid with her, every moment of which was embittered to her, by reflection, and seemed tedious to him from satiety and impatience to make his triumph known; and then left her on a pretence of business, with vows of immediate return, and going back to *London*, repaired directly to the tavern, where he had by letter appointed to meet all his associates, to whom he related the whole affair in such terms of

exultation, as raised their envy, not so much at his possession of her, as the glory of such a triumph.

I see your anxiety to know the fate of the unhappy *Eusebius*, and his more unhappy daughter. Though I saw them no more myself, I had too many opportunities of hearing their story, the sum of which is this. *Eusebius*, on his return home from my master, found a note from his daughter, bidding him farewell for ever, and desiring he would not take the trouble of making any enquiry after her, as she was unworthy of his care. The distraction evident in the style, and purport of this note, too plainly shewed her ruin. This was an attack his heart was not proof against. He sunk down instantly in a swoon, in which he escaped some hours of misery, before he recovered his senses.

The first exertion of his reason was to make enquiry after his daughter, but no one could give him any information, her maid who conducted having accompanied her flight. He then flew to his friend, my master, for counsel and assistance; for the goodness of his own heart would neither let him suspect him, nor desert her in the ruin, into which she had fallen; but he was told at his house, that a certain Nobleman of his acquaintance had called upon him, the moment he left him, and taken him into the country for a few days. Every enquiry he could make after his daughter was equally unsuccessful, till my master's exultation made the whole affair publick. This, if possible, gave fresh poignancy to his grief. He did not however desert the wretched victim of such villainy, but wrote to her directly to return to him, and hide her shame from the world in his bosom; but despair made her reject his offer.

As for her, a few days, in which my master left her to the comfort of her own reflections, discovered to her that his love had been injurious to her health, as well as to her peace of mind. What she felt at

this discovery may easily be conceived. She wrote to him in the agony of her soul, to reproach such manifold baseness; but instead of an answer of excuse or consolation, received only a quack doctor's advertisement, and a bank note for a trifling sum, enclosed in a blank cover. The same post brought her her father's offer of forgiveness and reception. The contrast was more than she could bear. She hurried back to town, where despair prompting her to revenge her folly on herself by still deeper ruin, she plunged into all the horrors of a life of common prostitution.

This filled the measure of her father's woe. He had no redress to expect in this world; and therefore resigning the punishment of his wrongs to the great Avenger, indulged his grief in silence, till in a few months it brought his grey hairs to the grave.

CHAP. VII.

“CHRYSALE's master pays his court to a great person,
 “who seems not much to relish his humour, and expresses some unfashionable sentiments concerning
 “polite pleasures. In the course of a regular progression CHRYSALE comes into the possession of a
 “Beau.” *History of a Beau, with a journal of his manner of life for one day.* CHRYSALE changes his service, in a common way, for that of A
 LADY OF FASHION.

“THE next morning after my master's return to
 “London, he went to pay his court to the
 “Heir of the Crown, who was then at one of his
 “country-seats. Some publick occasion had brought
 “a concourse more than usual, in those retirements,
 “to pay their duty to the Prince, that morning. As
 “my master was one of the last who came, as soon
 “as his devoirs were ended, some of the company

“ accidentally asked him what had kept him so late ;
 “ on which, with an easy air of pleasantry he an-
 “ swered aloud, that he had been detained by a very
 “ whimsical affair :” “ A certain nobleman” (said he)
 “ went into company last night, so *immensely* drunk,
 “ that having sat down to play, and lost five thou-
 “ sand pound, he quite forgot it this morning, and
 “ refused to pay the money, till some *person of ho-*
 “ *nour*, who was unconcerned in the matter, should
 “ vouch his having lost it fairly ; on which it was
 “ referred to me, and sorry I am that I was qualified
 “ to give it against him.”

“ How, my Lord ! by being a person of honour !”
 (says the Gentleman spoke to.)——

“ No !” (replied my master, with a significant smile)
 “ not so neither ! but by being unconcerned in win-
 “ ning it.”———And then turning short to another,
 “ But have you heard the news, my Lord ?” (said he)
 “ Mr. —— caught his wife yesterday, taking a
 “ serious walk in *Kensington* gardens, with the gentle-
 “ man whom we all know he forbade her keeping
 “ company with, some time ago.”———

“ A smile of general approbation encouraged him
 “ so much, that he concluded with saying, he wish-
 “ ed he had himself been the happy delinquent so
 “ taken, as he doubted not but the gravest bishop
 “ on the bench would, were he to speak his mind
 “ honestly.”

“ The Prince had heard him without interruption ;
 “ but as soon as he had ended, turning to a nobleman
 “ who stood near him, There can be no greater in-
 “ fult” (said he, with a determined look, and solemn
 accent) “ to a person, who is appointed to put the
 “ laws of a country in execution, than for any one to
 “ boast of a breach of those laws in his presence.
 “ For my part, if I am ever called by Providence to
 “ that station, it is my invariable resolution, that
 “ no man, how exalted soever in rank, who lives in

“ open violation of any law, human or divine, shall
 “ ever hold employment under me, or receive countenance
 “ from me.

“ This rebuke damped my master’s spirits, as it
 “ struck a reverential awe into all present. He hung
 “ down his head; and in a few minutes withdrew
 “ quite abash’d. But he soon recovered; and to
 “ silence the jests of his companions, and shew that
 “ he was not to be brow-beaten out of his own way,
 “ he made one with them to spend the evening at a
 “ brothel-tavern, where he gave me to a pimp, who
 “ gave me to a whore, who gave me to a bully, who
 “ gave me to a pawn-broker, who gave me to a
 “ beau.” Vol. 2.—*

My new master was one of those cyphers in nature, who seem born only to make up the number of mankind. The poor pittance, which pride of family spares from the eldest son to save the rest from starving, had been just enough to purchase him a commission in the guards, in which he signalized his prowess on the parade, and talked as big, and looked as bluff as the best, while his campaigns were confined to *St. James’s Park*. But the prospect of a war changed his note. The irregularities, and licentiousness of a military life now shocked his delicacy, and he exchanged for half-pay; and retaining only the convenient title of *captain*, resolved to push his fortune in the gentler way of matrimony.

For this purpose he directly commenced *beau*, as the fair sex is soonest caught by the eye, and when that is pleased, seldom enquire farther. Accordingly he now studied nothing but fashions, as all his care was to procure cloaths to keep up to them, which the narrowness of his circumstances made so difficult for

* As this conclusion of the foregoing character is so short, it is inserted to preserve the connection, and save the reader the trouble of referring.

him to do, that his belly mourned many a time for the finery of his back. Nor was that his only difficulty. The very expence of going into company to display that finery, was often as distressing to him as to procure it.

It was on an occasion of this kind, that I came into his possession. His shewy appearance, together with his *being one whom every body knew*, making him a convenient *faggot* to fill up those *musters*, the only end of which is to shew the consequence of the *commanding officer*, by the numbers she can croud together, there was hardly a genteel *route* in town, to which he was not invited. Such a distinction was the height of his ambition; accordingly having received a *card* to summon him to one the next evening, he was not able to resist the temptation of so favourable an opportunity of shewing himself to the ladies, though his finances were so low, that he had no other way to defray the expence of his chair, but by applying to such a place as this, *where distress is preyed upon by profession, and really aggravated under the deceitful appearance of momentary relief*; an expedient indeed to which he was well accustomed. As soon as it was dark, therefore, he came wrapped up in a horse-man's coat, and pulling a laced waistcoat out of his bosom, mortgaged it for three guineas, *one of which I was*.

When this weighty transaction was concluded, he returned home, and changing his dress repaired to a coffee-house at the court-end of the town, where he talked over the news of the day with all the significant airs and importance of *one in the secret*, confirming every word he said with the authority of *his cousin*, this lord, or *his friend*, that duke, till he *carelessly out-stay'd all his engagements for supper*, when a *Welsh rabbit* and three-penny worth of punch made him amends for the want of a dinner, and he went home satisfied.

Well as I was by this time acquainted with the in-

consistencies of human life, I could not help being struck with the contradiction between the external appearance, and domestic œconomy of my new master. The former was in all the elegance of taste and affluence, while the latter was regulated by the strictest parsimony that nature could support. He lodged in an house, which opened into a genteel street, and had a back door into a blind alley, that served him whenever he chose to go out, or come in *incog*. Here one room up three pair of stairs (but the name of the street overballanced that, and every other inconvenience) served him for every purpose of life, in most of which he ministered to himself, undisturbed by the company of any one, but his hair-dresser, laundress, and taylor, at their appointed times. To all others he was constantly denied by the people of the house, who received all messages for him, and returned proper answers. But the manner of his life will be best described by the history of the one day, I was in his possession, the business of every day being invariably the same.

As he had sat up late, it was near noon when he arose, by which *genteel* indulgence he saved coals, for his fire was never lighted till after he was up. He then sallied out to *breakfast* in the tarnish'd laced frock, and his thick soled shoes, read the paper in the coffee-house (*too soon after breakfast to take any thing*) and then walked a turn in the Park till it was time to dress for dinner, when he went home, and finding his stomach out of order *from his last night's debauch*, and his *late breakfasting*, he sent the maid of the house for a bason of pea-soup from the cook's shop *to settle it*, by the time he had taken which, it was too late for him to think of going any where to dine, *though he had several appointments with people of the first fashion*. When this frugal meal was over, he set about the real business of the day. He took out, and brushed his best clothes, set his shirt to the fire to air, put on his stock-
 icken shoes, and then sitting down to his toilet, on

which his washes, paints, tooth-powders, and lip-falves were all placed in order, had just finished his face, when his hair-dresser came, one hour under whose hands compleated him a first rate beau.

When he had contemplated himself for some time with pride of heart, and practised his looks and gestures at the glass, a chair was called, which carried him to a scene of equal magnificence and confusion. From the brilliant appearance of the company, and the ease and self-complacency in all their looks, it should have seemed that there was not one poor or unhappy person among them. But the case of my master had convinced me what little faith is to be given to appearances, as I also found upon a nearer view, that many of the gayest there were in no better a condition than he.

Having reconnoitred one another sufficiently to lay in a fund for remarks, and bandied about the common cant of compliments, the company sat down to cards, when the looks of many of them soon underwent a change. For *prudential reasons* my master always declined engaging in parties of this nature, but this night all his address could not excuse him. A lady, *whom he had dressed at* for a considerable time happening to come late unluckily *wanted one*, and seeing him idle would take no apology. He complied therefore with the best grace he could, and invoking fortune with more fervency than he had ever prayed to heaven, *cut in*; when chancing *to fall against her*, her superior luck or skill, aided not a little by his anxiety, soon stripped him of every shilling in his pocket, and sent him home in a pensive mood, to study *ways and means* for raising another supply; and on this occasion I followed the smiles of fortune, and entered into the service of the winner.

C H A P. VIII.

History of CHRYSALE's new mistress. She is brought into distress by her beauty, from which a lucky interview relieves her. The danger of arguing in favour of inclination against reason. Her friend puts her to school to learn manners, and afterwards marries her. His family shew impotent resentment, at which he is so enraged that he makes his will, by which he leaves her his whole fortune; and then dies. An uncommon instance of the good nature of the world.

THOUGH my late master had put the best face he could upon the matter, and excused his breaking up the party at the end of the first *rubber*, on a pretence of being taken suddenly sick, my mistress saw through him. “Sick indeed!” (said she, laughing) “hah! hah! hah! poor captain! I do not doubt “but you are, and that at heart! I saw it coming “upon you, ever since the first deal, when *I held* “four by honours! but I don’t wonder at it. A full “rubber was too much. Two Guineas and an half “are no trifle to some people!”——

Two or three other visits, which she had to pay that evening, prevented her making a new party, she only staid to tell the story of the captain’s sickness to every one she knew in the room, who all joined in the laugh against him.

I see you are shocked at such an instance of insensibility; but if you will reflect a moment, you will find you have no reason. Though poverty is attended with many real evils, yet when the worst of them are voluntarily encountered to gratify vanity, the pity, otherwise due to it, is justly turned into contempt; and the efforts used to hide it, which are always seen through, treated with ridicule and insult.

The morning after I came into the possession of my new mistress, she brought to conclusion an affair of a most extraordinary nature, which few women beside herself would have had spirit even to undertake. To explain it properly to you, it will be necessary to give you a short sketch of her story.

The gifts of nature are either a blessing, or a curse, according to the use made of them. My mistress was born in one of the lowest classes of mankind; the obscurity of her birth though seemed to be made amends for, by the endowments of her person and mind, which were such as raised universal admiration, from their first infant dawn. But these, tempting the licentious spoiler, like the beauty of a flower growing in the highway, lost their advantage, and proved her ruin, for want of proper care.

She had scarce passed her childhood, when one of those female purveyors for vice, who go about like their master, seeking whom they may destroy, to the disgrace not only of their own sex, but also of human nature, marked her out as proper for her purpose. There was no difficulty, either in getting her into her power, or seducing her mind. The poverty of her parents made them glad to part with her, without farther inquiry, to any one who promised to take care of her, only to be delivered from the expence of her support, as it had prevented their giving her the least education to form her manners, or inspire her mind with principles of virtue. Such a subject was exactly suited for so vile an agent to work upon. She took her home; dressed her up decently, and teaching her what account to give of herself, prostituted her, while she could make any profit of her, and then turned her a drift upon the world to live as well as she could, on the earning of sin and wretchedness.

I must not attempt to describe the life of a common prostitute! it is too horrible! she had run through

the lowest scenes of it for some time, when fortune one night threw into her way, one of those old debilitated debauchees, who indulge in the speculation after they are past the practice of vice. Something in her air and manner, as she *picked him up*, struck him. He took her to a tavern, where he was still more pleased with her uncommon smartness and vivacity.

“ I am cloyed” (said he, to himself) “ with the gross
 “ ignorance of the women of the town! I hate the
 “ impertinent airs of virtue, which those of better
 “ education give themselves! I’ll therefore unite those
 “ qualifications, which separately please me in both,
 “ in this young creature, who can never offend me
 “ by pretences to virtue, at the same time that the
 “ excellence of her understanding will receive, and
 “ reward me with the fruits of, the best educa-
 “ tion.”

There was novelty in the whim; and therefore he resolved to carry it into execution. He took her home with him, and sending for the most eminent masters in every part of polite education, put her under their care, and incited their application by most liberal promises of reward.

Young as she was, and hackneyed in every vicious habit, she had a sufficient sense of the change in her way of life, not to forfeit the advantage by any misbehaviour, or neglect. On the contrary, she applied herself so closely to every thing taught her, and shewed a disposition so desirous of improvement in every sense, that her benefactor, proud of the discernment, which could discover such talents, under so great disadvantages, became enamoured of the effects of his own benevolence and care. “ I have at
 “ length found” (would he say to himself) “ what I
 “ have hitherto sought in vain, a woman that can
 “ make me happy! Her wit and understanding will
 “ enliven the hour of heaviness; while a false parade
 “ of virtue will never throw a damp on pleasantry

“ and mirth. What though her birth is obscure!
“ are we not all descended from one common stock?
“ is the blood of a peasant less pure, than that of
“ a prince?—If she has taken a false step, in the
“ weakness of her youth, that should be charged to
“ fate that led her into temptation, before she had
“ reason to resist it!—But all these seeming dis-
“ advantages are now turned in her favour. Her
“ experience in the ways of the world will make it
“ impossible to deceive her again. Her consciousness
“ of the meanness of her own family will give her
“ a proper sense of the honour of being admitted
“ into mine; and save me from the intolerable plague
“ of having her pedigree rung in my ears every hour.
“ Her youth and luxuriance of constitution will also
“ supply to our children the defects which too eager
“ a pursuit of pleasure may have made in mine. Let
“ those who are dependent on the world, regard its
“ censure; I am above it, and will pursue my own
“ happiness wherever it leads me.”

There is nothing more dangerous, than seeking for arguments in favour of inclination against reason. Trifles, light as air, will be admitted as the weightiest proofs of that which is wished to be proved; and palliatives, barely possible, answer objections in their nature unanswerable. He had taken a liking to her! he had taken it into his head to secure the gratification of that liking, by marrying her: and a very little arguing with himself in this manner soon convinced him, not only of the expediency of such a marriage to his happiness; but also of the obligation he was under of doing that justice to her merit, and his own judgment. The consequence may be easily concluded. He married her, as he professed, in obedience to reason, rather than to gratify inclination.

But the case was very different with the world, which, far from seeing the force of his arguments, laughed at him for being taken thus in a snare of his

own making. His own family in particular beheld her with eyes perhaps not less blinded by interest, than his were by inclination; and depreciating the merit she really had, represented his marriage as the mere effect of vicious dotage.

Nothing is so ill judged as to shew impotent resentment. It only provokes a return of none effect; and makes a wound incurable which otherwise might have healed of itself. Incensed that they should presume to censure actions, which they could not controul, he directly made his will, by which he gave away the inheritance of his ancestors from his own blood, leaving his whole fortune to his wife, as a testimony of his unaltered regard for her, and to shew his resentment to them; soon after which he died.

This was more than her most sanguine hopes could ever have risen to. She was in the prime of life; and possessed of a fortune to afford her all its pleasures. These advantages (and I should add her beauty, which was in the perfection of ripened bloom) naturally attracted a number of admirers of different kinds, and with as different views, who all thought themselves sure of her, from the circumstances of her past life. Needy adventurers (such as my late master) paid court to her fortune, in the matrimonial way; while her beauty attracted the more dangerous address of those, who meant no more than pleasure. But she was guarded against both. She had tasted something of the sweets of virtuous reputation, and knew the value of it too well to forfeit it entirely again by compliance with the latter; and her pride and experience set her above all the schemes of the former.

She lived thus for some time in the highest happiness, of which she had any idea, for she was a stranger to that false delicacy, which creates itself imaginary uneasinesses, and palls the enjoyment of present pleasures. She was admitted into good company,

where her behaviour, if not absolutely approved of, was still received with good-natured allowances, as much better than might have been expected from the circumstances of her life; and she herself treated with tenderness, to encourage her to perseverance in so uncommon an amendment. But this happiness was too great to last long undisturbed.

C H A P IX.

The common consequence of over-doing things. Her husband's relations find out a flaw in his will. The comfort of having good lawyers to keep up a client's spirits. For the advantage of having two strings to her bow, she enters into an engagement of marriage, under an heavy penalty. The event of her law-suit shews the prudence of this precaution. She is cast; her lover flies off, and she sues him for the penalty of his engagement. He begs the money among his friends, and then by a nice finesse plays her own game back upon her, and flings her off with half. CHRYSAL changes his service.

IT daily happens, that men defeat their own intentions, by carrying them too far. Hurried away by his passions, her husband, in making his will, had exceeded the power vested in him by the law, and so by striving to give her more than he had a right, really gave her much less. But it was a considerable time, before his family recovered sufficiently from the astonishment and confusion with which such a stroke overwhelmed them, to perceive this, and be able to pursue proper measures for taking advantage of it.

The first notice my mistress received of this affair, was by an offer they made her to refer their claim to private decision, in order to avoid the expence and

trouble of a law-suit. But though the former part of her life had impressed her with horror at the very name of the law, she would not listen to such a proposal, without taking *proper* advice, the result of which may be easily judged.

Lawyers will never lose a good client for want of giving hopes. Her's persuaded her so fully of the justice of her cause, and gave her such positive assurance of success, that she resolved to spare no expence to obtain it. Though *right* and *wrong* are so essentially different from each other, they yet are sometimes involved in such intricacies, by the industry of those, whose profession it is to distinguish between them, that it is difficult to know which is which. It was so in this case. They had raised such clouds, that reason could not see through them; and so every one was left to speak according to inclination.

While matters were in this situation, one of her admirers thought it a proper time to push his fortune with her. His rank and expectations in life raised him above the necessity of such a scheme; but avarice will stoop to any thing; and he would gladly have taken her, with all her faults, for the sake of her fortune, the certainty of her establishing her right to which he had taken care to be well assured of by sages learned in the law, before he laid siege to her. This however he was far from avowing. He pleaded the most disinterested love, and pressed for a return with all the ardency of desire.

But though she could not do so much injustice to her charms, as to doubt their power of inspiring such a passion, she positively refused to listen to any proposals of marriage, till her law-suit should be decided, *from a generous fear of involving him in inconveniencies*, which her lawyers positively assured her could never happen; as he *with equal generosity*, founded on the like assurances, offered to marry her, while it was still depending; whereas the truth

of the matter was with both, that *he thought he could make a better bargain, as she knew she must a worse,* if it should be concluded, till every thing was absolutely settled.

They had played this game upon each other for some time, when a diffident word dropped by one of her lawyers, as the day of decision drew near, determined her to change her system, and make sure of something for fear of the worst. Accordingly, the next time her lover visited her, on his repeating his professions of the violence of his passion, and offering as a proof of its disinterestedness to enter into a mutual engagement of marriage, as soon as the suit should be ended one way or other, under the penalty of a large sum of money on the refuser, she let herself be overcome by such an instance of sincerity, and taking him at his word, signed the engagement directly.

The event justified this caution; for after all the assurances of success, by which she had been led on by her lawyers to run into every expence they could devise, justice appeared so strongly in favour of her opponents, that she *was cast*; and a considerable part of the estate of her husband adjudged to return directly to his family, and the rest after her death.

Though what remained to her was more than sufficient to support her in the genteelest manner, she could not but feel at first a fall from so high hopes; but her spirit had been too well exercised in the beginning of her life, to yield long to any thing; and she had almost got the better of it, when something that piqued her resentment, roused her effectually. Among all the *friends*, who came on this occasion *to gratify the insolence of condoling her misfortune*, she was not a little surprised never to see the face of her lover. As she could not be at a loss for the mean motive of such behaviour, she might possi-

bly have treated it with the contempt it deserved, had not necessity urged her to shew a warmer resentment.

The expences of her law-suit had involved her in debts (for she never lowered her living, depending on the assurances given her of success) which were now demanded with an importunity that perplexed her. This was just at the time when she took notice of the desertion of her lover. The urgency of her creditors therefore suggested it to her, to call upon him to fulfil his engagement of marriage, which his conduct convinced her he would forfeit the penalty rather than do, by which means she should punish him for his rashness, and extricate herself from her difficulties at the same time; for had she thought that he would fulfil it, there was nothing she would not have suffered sooner than link her fate to him.

There is something in a woman's calling upon a man to marry her, so contrary to those notions of delicacy, on which the superior class of the female sex value themselves, that perhaps no other woman of her rank could have prevailed upon herself to do it. But she had not been born in, nor bred up with expectations of that rank; her notions therefore were of a coarser complexion; and though she had learned the external modes of behaviour, *the trick of complaisance*, she had been put to school too late in life, to change her sentiments so far as to make her think it necessary to sacrifice so powerful motives as resentment and interest, to a delicacy that appeared to her merely phantastick.

The moment, therefore, the thought occurred, she applied once more to her lawyer; and by his advice wrote a letter to her lover, in which she directly claimed the performance of his engagement. But as this was no more than his heart told him he must expect, (for he would have done the very same thing himself) he was prepared how to answer her. Ac-

Accordingly he wrote to her in the most artful manner, excusing his not having been to wait upon her, since the fatal decision of her law-suit, on account of the pain he must feel at seeing her, when he had lost all hopes of ever calling her his; for as her generosity would not permit her to marry, while there was only a possibility of such a misfortune, he could not suppose, that her sense of honour and justice would now, when it had actually happened; and for this reason he desired that she should please to send him his engagement, not that it was of any consequence, as he would return her's, to whom he wished the highest happiness in every scene, and view of life.—Such a refusal was just what she wanted! she therefore instantly commenced a suit at law with him to recover the penalty of his engagement, which he had thus forfeited to her.

The care he had taken himself, to make the engagement as binding as possible, precluding every hope of defeating her claim; and his knowledge of her temper convincing him that it would be in vain to attempt prevailing on her to drop it, now she had once begun, he had recourse to an expedient to extricate him from this difficulty, of the same mean kind with that which brought it upon him. Accordingly, though he was well enough able to pay the penalty himself, as he did not chuse to fulfil his engagement by marrying, he put on a poor face, and went begging to all his relations for their assistance, pleading poverty, and alledging the disgrace it would bring upon the whole family if he should be obliged to marry such a woman, whom he represented in the blackest colours, exaggerating every circumstance of her life. Though this might justly have been retorted upon himself, for ever thinking of her, they took pity on his distress, and raised the money for him, by a general contribution.

Such success encouraged him to hope for further, and try the force of his eloquence upon my mistress. For this purpose he desired an interview, which she

had with much reluctance consented to give him, the next morning after I came into her possession.

I had seen vice and folly in a variety of shapes, but never did the human heart appear to me in so contemptible a light, as his upon this occasion. He began his attack with flattery, professing the highest respect, and lamenting in the most passionate terms, that the difficulty of his circumstances would not permit him to have the happiness of marrying her, and appealed to her generosity, and justice, as before, for a release from an engagement, that it must be the ruin of them both to fulfil. But all was in vain. She scarce deigned to make him any answer; and that only to tell him, that his professions and arguments were equally ineffectual to alter a resolution, which the baseness of his behaviour alone had made her take. Not quite discouraged tho' by such a repulse, he instantly changed his method of application. He threw himself at her feet, implored her compassion on his poverty, and offered, as the utmost it would permit him to do, to pay her down half the penalty directly, concluding with saying that if she refused to accept of that, he had no other resource, but even to fulfil his engagement, and marry her.

This was fighting the devil at his own weapons. The mention of marriage was a stroke she was not prepared for. Startled at the thought, therefore, as she knew not what despair might drive him to, she agreed to his proposal, and so they divided the money between them (for he prudently pocketed the other half himself, as he could not think of offering such an affront to his friends as to return any part of their bounty) and were equal gainers by a bargain, in which each out-witted the other.

Though what my mistress got fell short of her expectation, it answered the double end of gratifying her resentment, and paying her debts, on the latter of which occasions, *I left her service.*

C H A P. X.

CHRYSAI makes some out-of-the-way remarks on matrimony. Description and history of his new master. CHRYSAI vindicates his using a common expression. His master's first rise from a beggar to a foot-boy. He gains his master's favour, of which he makes the use natural to be expected from his first education. Some account of a relation of his PRINCIPAL's. The danger of giving advice. CHRYSAI's master insinuates himself into the COLONEL's liking, and undermines the Principal, in his regard.

I HAVE observed in the course of this account of my last mistress, that you have been shocked at the thought of a man's marrying a woman in her circumstances. To you, who view life only by the light of reason, it must certainly appear most unaccountable; but better acquaintance with the ways of the world would reconcile you to that, and many other things equally gross and shocking in speculation.

Marriage is a mutual trust of honour. A man's marrying a woman therefore who has lost her honour, is trusting his whole fortune to a bankrupt, who has no security to give for that trust; a fool-hardiness that must proceed from either a consciousness of having himself no honour to lose, a total disregard to the loss, or an affectation of acting on different principles from the rest of mankind, as a proof of being above their prejudices. Where her honour indeed has been lost to himself, justice makes it a duty upon him to repair her loss by marriage; but then that very marriage is a punishment for his crime, as it must want the essential happiness of confidence; for he will always be ready to suspect, that the disposition which betrayed her into

error with him, may have the same effect with others. Nor is this suspicion unnatural.

I see you would argue from the habitual, avowed incontinence of man, that this trust of honour is not equal, and therefore cannot be obliging. But this is judging without duly considering the subject. Chastity is in its nature, a virtue equally the duty of both sexes to observe, and with regard to society in general, the violation of it is equally criminal in both; but in those nearer connections of life, the interest of which is the more immediate object of human attention, the consequences of that violation in woman are attended with so much greater inconveniences than in man, that in respect to them, the crime is obviously less pardonable in her, than in him; and for this reason, *this virtue of chastity is made in a peculiar manner, the honour of woman; while the honour of man is placed in other virtues*, from which she receives as much advantage, as he does from her chastity; and therefore the trust of honour is mutual and equal.—In distinguishing thus between *honour* and *virtue*, I speak according to the notions of mankind; in their own nature, there is no distinction between them.

There was something in the whole appearance of the person to whom my mistress *paid me away*, that made me expect to see a character of a cast, which I had not yet met with among mankind. His looks were sly, methodical and plodding. Practice had fixed upon his passive face the hollow varnish of a servile smile; and an over-acted affectation of polite behaviour made his natural awkwardness truly ridiculous. But under all this, I could see a depth of design, and a latitude of principle equal to any *great* attempt, the success of which should in the opinion of the world determine the quality of that *greatness*, whether *villainy*, or *virtue*.

The knowledge of his life, which is necessary to explain his character, and account for the principles

upon which he acted consistently his manifold part, will be comprised in a few words. Sprung from the dregs of the people, and turned loose upon the world, to shift for himself, as soon as he was able to crawl, he took his stand about the house of a person in business, where he hardly earned a morsel of broken victuals by running of errands, cleaning shoes, and such other offices, as are performed by those *servants of servants*.

I see you wonder at my saying he was sprung from *the dregs of the people*, as if difference of rank could make any alteration in the essential equality of human nature; but without entering into a discussion of *undetermined* points, on both sides of which much has been said with equal strength of reason, the best observation of the power of early example to impress those principles, which are to govern the future life, will sufficiently justify my using the expression here.

The patience, with which he was obliged to bear the cuffs and kicks of those worst of tyrants, who always wantonly revenge ten-fold upon their wretched underlings, whatever they suffer themselves, taught him that hypocrisy, and abject submission, to every thing that might any way serve his convenience, which afterwards proved the groundwork of his fortune; as the example of his parents, who got their living by retailing to the poor the meanest necessaries of life, initiated him so early into every species of low fraud and chicane, that they became absolutely natural to him, and invariably ruled the conduct of his life.

He had been some time in this hopeful course of education, when an accident opened him an opportunity of shewing what a progress he had made in it. A brother of the person, about whose house he picked up the scraps that kept him alive, happening to see one of the servants beating him unmercifully, interfered from mere humanity, and saved him. The

marks he bore of his beating raised a curiosity to know how he had deserved it; when he gave so seemingly innocent, and pitiable an account of himself, and attributing the servant's cruelty so artfully to his having refused to do something for him, which was improper for him to do, that the young gentleman believed him, and taking compassion on his distress, admitted him into the family to wait upon himself, by which he was delivered from his dependance on the other servants, and protected from their future insults.

The humility, with which he behaved himself, in this first step of his advancement, his assiduity, and seeming attachment to his master soon won his good opinion so far, that he dispensed with his attendance, and sent him to school, where he applied himself so closely, and made such a proficiency, that his master took him into his own business, in which his sobriety, diligence, and obedient temper gained his confidence so entirely, that as soon as ever he thought him capable, he admitted him into fellowship with himself, and absolutely resigned the management of his whole business to him.

It may naturally be supposed, that he did not neglect to improve such an opportunity of practising the lessons he had learned in his youth. He secreted the profits of all the business, which his Principal was not indispensibly obliged to be personally engaged in; he supplanted him with such as he could of his customers; he cheated of considerable sums of money such others, as long experience of his (the Principal's) honesty had put off their guard with him; and took every occasion of insinuating to the world, under the most effectual disguise of friendly concern, and complaint, his negligence, and incapacity; at the same time, that he professed to himself the most implicate respect and obedience, and seemed ambitious of shewing his gratitude and attachment by performing the

same fervile offices, which had been his first occupation about him.

But all this was trifling in comparison with the stroke he made against him, in his own family. There was a near relation of his Principal's, who was indebted to his friendly assistance, for the first step of his rise to *the rank of a colonel in the army*. Nature had been lavish to him, in the endowments of mind and body; but pride marred the blessing, and turned them all to his disadvantage. Confidence in the external graces of his person made him neglect the improvement of his understanding, while an affectation of *singularity*, which is always assumed as a mask to hide real ignorance, made him set his own opinion in opposition to the established judgment of mankind.

As the conduct of such a man must necessarily be irregular, his relation and friend, my master's Principal, exerted the authority of those characters, and frequently reproved him in the sincerity and well-meaning of his heart. The notion that this liberty, which when properly taken is the highest proof of regard, was assumed on the score of obligation, gave offence to the captious haughtiness of the *colonel's* temper, and estranged an esteem, which it ought to have confirmed.

This was an opportunity for my master to display his talents. He studied the temper of the *colonel*, and paid court to his caprices. He cringed to his haughtiness, bore his insults, and ministered to his vices, with an implicate submission to his superior sense and judgment, which he received as the only standard of right and wrong.

The contrast between this complaisance, and the superiority which *the colonel* thought his relation assumed by giving him advice, insensibly transferred to my master that regard, which his Principal lost. As this was what he had all along aimed at, he omitted nothing to widen the breach by insinuations, so artfully

conveyed as to aggravate the offence, taken by *the colonel*, and yet if repeated would bear a sense directly opposite, and seem to spring entirely from friendly concern, should a reconciliation between them bring his practices to light. But an event, that he could not scheme for, removed every such apprehension, and rivetted his influence beyond his most sanguine hopes.

CH A P. XI.

Further account of the COLONEL. CHRYSA L's master, in conjunction with a female associate proper for his purpose, compleats his scheme of alienating the COLONEL's regard from his family, of which he gives a proof of a most extraordinary nature. A remarkable instance of CHRYSA L's master's talents for a particular kind of wit, with a striking account of the worthy manner in which he and his fair associate acquitted themselves of the trust reposed in them by the COLONEL.

VAIN of the beauty of his person, *the colonel* prided himself in an opinion, that there was no woman whose virtue could resist his addresses. This self-conceit, which the frailty of the lower class of females had first given rise to, was confirmed by his success with one, whose fortune and education should have secured her against his attacks. The glory of such a conquest satisfied his vanity; and the pleasure of having her on his own terms so endeared her to him, that he thought not of any other. One thing only gave him concern about her; which was, in whose care he should leave her, when the business of the *campaign* called him into the field.

But in this he was not long at a loss. The humble implicate attachment of my master, pointed him out as

the person, in every respect most proper for such a trust. To him, therefore, he committed her at his departure, hugging himself in the happiness of having such a mistress, and such a friend.

The nature of this trust necessarily brought on an intimacy between my master, and his *charge*. Intimacies between the sexes are dangerous in any circumstances; but in their's, where she could not even make pretence to that virtue, which could be her only guard, the consequence is obvious. From this time, they joined their interests, and laid their heads together to estrange him from his own family, particularly my master's Principal, who in case of death had the first claim, from law and nature, to his fortune.

In carrying on this scheme, they played into each other's hands with such address at his return, that when he was going to the next *campaign*, he made a will, by which he gave, not only his own large acquisitions, but also the inheritance of his ancestors between them, in such a manner as plainly shewed a wrong mind, and supported his bequest with such reasons, as were an insult to the laws and religion of his country; at the same time, that they perpetuated the infamy of those, to whom it was made, by arguing expressly in favour of the vices, which had gained them this mark of regard; and this will, the substance of which satisfied them for the circumstances, he left in the hands of my master.

In this situation matters stood between the three, when I came into his possession. When he had finished the drudgery of the day, he went as usual to spend the evening agreeably with his *charge*.

There was one species of what is called *wit*, upon his expertness in which my master valued himself not a little. This was telling a fictitious story with so grave a face, and corroborating it with such plausible circumstances as to raise the hearer's anxiety, and then to laugh at the easy faith that could be so *taken in*.

Low as the Merit of *such wit* was, at the best, in him it had none at all. His fictions were no better than downright *lies*, destitute of imagination, or humour, and corroborated with nothing but *new-coined oaths* and *imprecations*, fit to afford entertainment only to the damned.

With an essay of this kind he resolved to entertain his mistress this evening. Exerting therefore all his command of countenance, “My dearest love,” (said he with a melancholy look, and deep-drawn sigh, as he entered the room) “I have received bad news, “*blast my eyes!* there has been a battle, in which “our fool”——

“Has not been killed!” (interrupted she, snatching the word out of his mouth,) “that is bad news indeed; “but another battle may afford better.”——

I *see* you were struck with horror at my repeating the imprecation he made use of on this occasion. Instead therefore of intermixing them with every period of his discourse, as he always does, I will in their place make a pause thus ——, which will serve as well, for he uses them in general, as no more than mere expletives.

“No!” (answered he, shrugging up his shoulders,) “that chance is lost for ever ——. He has received “a wound ——, which without endangering his “life, has disabled him from further service, so that “we shall be blest with his company ——, for the “rest of our lives.”

“Curfed, you should say! But is there no way to “be thought of, to prevent it? Could not proper ap- “plication be made to the surgeons?”

“All is too late! his leg was taken off directly —; “and the danger entirely over, when the account “came away; as you may see by his letter, in which “he writes me word——, that he hopes to be at home “with us, in a month, to leave us no more. Eh! “what have I done with his letter?——It should be

“ in this pocket! I certainly have left it behind me,
 “ in my confusion — But you’ll see it soon enough.
 “ He sends his love to you; and bids me tell you, he
 “ would have wrote to you, but was prevented by
 “ company, so that you see he cannot be in any dan-
 “ ger —. But he’ll make you amends. I see how
 “ every thing will be —. He’ll marry you, as soon
 “ as he returns —; that he may introduce you into
 “ his family, who will treat you with forced civility
 “ in order to get him into their hands again. I see
 “ very well——how every thing will happen.”

“ No! that shall never happen! I hate themselves,
 “ and despise their civility. I had rather bear the
 “ sneers and insults of the world than that. Nor will
 “ I marry him, let what will be my fate! his insolent
 “ capricious humour is scarce to be borne now;
 “ though he curbs it, because I am at my liberty to
 “ leave him. What would it then be, were I to be
 “ his slave for life? I had rather feign penitence, and
 “ throw myself on the compassion of my own family,
 “ than plunge into such misery. Marriage on any
 “ terms is a state I despise, but with him I abjure it.

This passion was such a triumph to my master, that
 he could keep his countenance no longer. “ Hah!
 “ hah! hah! a fair *humbug*, damn me!” (said he,
 bursting out into a horse-laugh) “ your humble servant,
 “ madam! I thought you could not be *taken in*. Hah!
 “ hah! hah! a fair *humbug*, damn me.”

“ *Taken in!* (said she, vexed at being played upon
 but more pleased that it was no worse) “ how can
 “ you take delight in such a low-lived trick? If I could
 “ not shew my wit, in a better manner, I am sure I
 “ would give up all pretensions to it.”

“ All pure spight and malice? But don’t fret for it.
 “ Come! we’ll kiss and friends, and think no more
 “ of the matter! only remember not to brag another
 “ time that you cannot be *taken in* though! hah!
 “ hah! hah!

Every thing being thus made up, their conversation for the rest of the evening was such as may be supposed between persons of their cast, and in their situation. They gloried in the success of their schemes upon their common dupe, *the colonel*; they formed plans for spending his fortune, should any lucky accident put an end to his life; they ridiculed the pride and self-sufficiency of which they had taken advantage; and concluded in their usual way, with proving in each other's arms, *the justness* of his confidence in their fidelity.

C H A P. XII.

CHRYSA L's master receives an account of the death of the Colonel. He finds after much deliberation that he cannot fling his worthy associate out of the whole spoil, and therefore prudently resolves to share it with her by a marriage, of which he draws a comfortable picture. He urges his suit, and she strives to evade it by arguments consistent with both their characters. He carries his point in a particular manner.

BUT all this harmony was soon disturbed for ever, by the accomplishment of the very schemes it was founded on, which was much nearer than they imagined. The first news my master received on his return home the next morning, was that *the colonel* had been killed in a late battle. This was an interesting event! he directly locked himself up in his closet, and taking out the will though he had often read it before, studied every syllable of it over and over, to try if there was any possibility for him to fling his own and *the co-*

lonel's common mistress, and get the whole fortune himself; but he had the mortification to find that this exceeded all his sagacity, and that the whole will must stand or fall together.

After some, not the most pleasing, meditation therefore, “And so!” (said he, biting his nether lip, and turning up his eyes, with an execration, too horrid to be repeated) “I have been labouring all this while to
“ get a fortune for this *brimstone*! A very pretty re-
“ ward truly, for supplanting my best benefactor! it
“ were better for me, that even he had it, than she;
“ for then I might not only enjoy my share of it as it
“ goes, along with him; but also very probably cheat
“ him out of the most of it, in the end. What though
“ I am to have it after her death! may not she live as
“ long as I? Beside, I have made away with the great-
“ est part of the money, and so am liable to be *blown up*,
“ and undone, whenever she thinks proper to call it in;
“ for I know too much of her, to expect that she should
“ shew favour to any one, when once in her power.
“ No! that shall never be! I have it in my power to
“ set aside the whole unnatural, nonsensical will, and
“ I will do it, if she refuses to come into terms with me.
“ Such a sacrifice of my own interest to gratitude and
“ honesty, as this will appear, will gain me so great
“ reputation, that I shall make a better fortune myself,
“ in a little time; and as to what I have embezzled, I
“ know by experience, that I can *sink* that upon my
“ wise principal at a proper time, as I have done more
“ before now; so that after all I may find honesty to be
“ the best policy, as the saying is. Well! be that as it
“ will, I am resolved to be honest to myself first, and
“ do that which shall serve my own interest best, with-
“ out regard to proverb, or opinion. Let me consider
“ then! suppose I marry her; and so get possession of
“ all at once. But the devil of it is, that I must take
“ her into the bargain; and I know her too well for
“ that, if I could help it. She may most likely serve

“ me the same trick, with some body else, that she
 “ has served this fool with me; *once a whore and al-*
 “ *ways a whore.* However, I must take my chance
 “ for that. Cunning as she is, she shall not cuckold me
 “ easily. If I am not a match for her, she must be
 “ able to outwit the devil himself; so happy come
 “ lucky, I’ll e’en venture.”

Having reasoned himself into this prudent resolution, he would lose no time; but went to her directly to carry it into execution. As soon as he met her, “ I
 “ have brought you news now (said he) in earnest.
 “ News, that will be either good or bad, according
 “ as you take it.”

“ Psha! (answered she flightingly) this is more of
 “ your *wit*, I suppose. But for heaven’s sake leave
 “ off making a fool of yourself, and teasing me. I
 “ am quite sick of such stuff.”

“ *Strike me to the centre;*” (replied he passionately)
 “ but I am serious. I have this moment received an
 “ account, that *the colonel* is actually dead. He was
 “ killed in the late battle.

The look with which he said this, had more weight with her, than all the oaths and imprecations he could utter, for much as he was master of his countenance, he could not conceal the agitation of his mind.
 “ Dead!” (interrupted she, eagerly) “ thank heaven!
 “ then all my fears are over.”

“ Aye! (replied he dryly) “ but it is well if your
 “ hopes are not also over with them.”

“ How? What do you mean? Has he not made a
 “ will, by which all his fortune comes directly to me?
 “ For heaven’s sake do not torture me in this manner.”

“ Yes! he has made a will, it is true. But don’t
 “ you know that the last letter I received from him
 “ revoked it, so that every thing goes now to his family, for he lived not long enough to make another
 “ after he received his wound; though that is no

“ great loss to you, for from what he said when he
“ was dying, it would not have been much in your
“ favour.”

“ But did not you promise me, that you would suppress that revocation, in case any thing of this kind
“ should happen; which you said you had it in your
“ power to do, as your Principal was fool enough
“ to promise you, that he would never open any letters,
“ that should come directed to you from the army, as he had a right to do, by which means it had
“ luckily escaped coming to his knowledge.”

“ Perhaps I may have said so! but do you think I
“ have no more conscience, than to conceal such a
“ thing; and rob a man to whom I am under so
“ great obligations?”

“ Conscience! For heaven’s sake, I conjure you
“ again, do not torture me any longer. Speak of
“ conscience to those who do not know you. I have
“ had sufficient proof, that your *interest* is your *con-*
“ *science*; and this will surely determine you to serve
“ me, as you serve yourself at the same time. Is not
“ all to come to you at my death.”

“ But what am I to do, in the mean while? Come
“ then! as you say you know me so well, I’ll offer you
“ a fair proposal, that shall make it my *present interest*
“ (for that is what I regard) to serve you; and your
“ *future interest*, on which you lay so great a stress,
“ to serve me. Suppose, we join our interests in all
“ things, and marry. By this expedient I shall come
“ directly into the enjoyment of the fortune; and your
“ children will inherit it.”

“ Marry! (exclaimed she, starting in surprise)
“ what could put such a strange thought into your
“ head, who know my sentiments on that unnatural
“ state of superstition and slavery? No! that of all
“ things, I can never come into. But, I see you are
“ at your *humbugging* again. The professions, and
“ oaths of friendship, you have so often made me.”—

“ Were all but wind,” (answered he) “ and have left
“ no trace behind them. But this kind of talking an-
“ swers no end. The whole depends on the one
“ word, by which you answer me this short question,
“ Will you marry me? Or will you not?” If you con-
“ sent, I will secrete the papers, that set aside the
“ will, and so we shall share the fortune between us.
“ If you refuse, I will give them up to his family, who
“ will directly defeat your claim, and then you may
“ follow for your living that libertine way of life, you
“ appear so fond of; for I have no notion of damning
“ my character in this world, and my soul in the next,
“ to serve any other but myself. Consider therefore
“ before you speak, as I will go directly from you
“ to them if you refuse me.”

Such a menace was not ineffectual to one who knew him so well. “ Will nothing else satisfy you?” (replied she, bursting into tears) “ No part of the fortune; and to continue as we are at present, man and wife in every thing but the cursed ceremony.”

“ No! that ceremony is the very thing I want, and nothing else; because that only can give me a right to your fortune; for as to your person, I would not have you think I set any value on that! I have long since had enough of it: and for sharing the fortune, I am resolved I will have all, or none; and this is the reason, why I make you such an offer; for otherwise, I assure you, I hate marriage as much as you possibly can. So let me have your answer directly, for I will not trifle thus a moment longer.”

The manner in which he said this left her no room to doubt his resolution. “ Well then” (replied she sighing) “ if you will have it so, it must be so; and I consent because I cannot help it. But when is this blessed marriage to be solemnized?”

“ As for that, I am in no more hurry than you. All I desire is that you will directly sign a promise

“ of marriage, whenever I think proper to call upon
 “ you. I’ll go this instant, and draw it up; and leave
 “ you to consider how much better this is for us
 “ both, than to have disagreed, and let all go to his
 “ family.”

He waited not for a reply; nor was long before he returned with the deed, which she signed with evident reluctance.

C H A P. XIII.

Account of the methods, which CHRYSAL’S master took to obviate the effects of his Principal’s resentment, with the characteristick conversation that passed between them, on the former’s avowing the Colonel’s will. CHRYSAL’S master over-shoots his mark, and provokes his Principal to do more than he ever intended. An uncommon instance of the justice of the world. CHRYSAL’S master obliges the lady to court him in her turn, and at length marries her. The consequence of such a marriage and fruits of the success of all their schemes.

THIS point being settled, the next thing was to produce the colonel’s will, the thought of doing which gave him some alarm in spite of all his fortitude, as it would be throwing off the mask he had worn all his life, and declaring war with his Principal, who he judged from himself, would not fail to publish to the world the meanness of his original, and the misery from which his compassion had raised him.

But such thoughts, disagreeable as they might be, could not divert him from his purpose. To disable his Principal though as far as possible from carrying his resentment any further than words, he ransacked all his papers, and took away not only such as related

immediately to the private transactions between themselves, but also those of other people, with whom they had been concerned in business, in order to distress his circumstances, and involve him in such perplexities as should lay him under a necessity of keeping fair with him. But this precaution, like many others dictated by the same spirit, occasioned the very thing it was designed to prevent.

The first news of the affair was like a thunder-clap to the family of *the colonel*. My master's Principal, though, who in the course of law and nature, had the first expectations, as I have said before, could not believe it to be true, so high was his confidence in the honesty and attachment of my master. To satisfy however the importunities of his family, he came to him, and with a look of indignation at the baseness of such a report, rather than apprehension of the truth of it, "I am come" (said he) "to tell
" you a piece of news, I have just this moment
" heard, which is, that *the colonel* has left his whole
" fortune between that jade, his mistress, and you;
" and that you were privy to his will, which he left
" in your hands when he was going abroad. But
" the latter part of the story makes me easy about
" the rest; for whatever his capricious temper might
" lead him to do, I am convinced you would have
" no hand in so base an affair, nor even conceal his
" having such an intention from me a moment. I see
" you are shocked at the scandalous imputation; but
" do not think I mention it, as if I believed it. I
" could not do you so much wrong."

The first impressions of youth can never be totally effaced. Though my master could lay schemes to cheat the Principal, and revile him behind his back, he had learned to look at him with an awe, when a beggar about his brother's house, and afterwards his servant, that he could never after get over, when in his presence. This awe added to the confusion of con-

scious guilt, made him unable to make any answer for some moments, and had wrought that change in his countenance which the other took notice of.

As soon as he could collect spirits to speak, “ I—
“ I—I am obliged to every one, f—f—for their good
“ opinion of me;” (said he, with his eyes fixed on
the ground, and faltering on at every word) “ and
“ hope I shall not f—f—f—forfeit it, by accepting
“ the favours of my friends.”

“ How! (interrupted the other eagerly) “ what
“ can you mean by that? You surely do not, cannot
“ avow!”——

“ As for that; Sir! (returned my master, plucking
up a little more assurance) “ what I avow or disavow
“ is nothing to the purpose. I presume that my *most*
“ *dear and worthy friend, the colonel*, had a right to
“ leave his fortune to whom he pleased; and that
“ whoever he has left it to has also a right to take
“ it, without being answerable to your opinion, or
“ that of any others, who may be prejudiced by
“ you; for the world will judge better, and be satis-
“ fied that he had sufficient reasons for what he has
“ done.”

“ And so then! it is even so!” (replied the other,
after a long pause) “ and this is the return I meet
“ for raising you from wretchedness, and admitting
“ you to the first place in the esteem, and confi-
“ dence of my heart. *Cherish a viper in your bosom,*
“ *and he will sting you to death.* But it is beneath me
“ to upbraid you! I leave the revenge of my wrongs
“ to your own conscience, and the justice of heaven;
“ and from this moment disclaim all intercourse with
“ you; nor shall my lips ever more utter your name if
“ I can help it. The sight of you is a pain to me!
“ I will send a person to take my affairs out of your
“ hands, and desire you will directly provide yourself
“ another habitation! Unhappy for me was the day,
“ when I first gave shelter to your misery in mine.”——

Saying this he turned away without waiting for a reply, and left the room.

This insolent behaviour (for so my master called it, as soon as the other was gone) was such an affront to *his honour*, as in his opinion cancelled all obligations, and justified every thing he had done, or could do against him. Giving vent to his resentment therefore in a *burst of blasphemous execrations*, he proceeded in the execution of his schemes, with this improvement, that to obviate the imputations of base dishonesty and ingratitude, which his own conscience told him, his Principal would publish to the world against him, he loaded him with every scandal, that his inventive malice could suggest. But instead of answering his purpose, produced the very contrary effect, as it put him under a necessity of laying open things to vindicate his own character, which indignant shame of having placed his confidence so unworthily would otherwise have made him conceal; and in this instance the world was not dazzled by success, but directly paid his villainy with the infamy it deserved.

As for the lady, fashion made it necessary for her to put on all the mimicry of woe, in which she persisted most decently for the usual time, at the end of which she found her husband, that was to be, so slack in his addreses, that she was obliged to court him, as such an unsettled life was equally contrary to her interest and inclinations. This answered a double end. It gratified his vanity, (for he took care to make it known) and seemed to obviate the credit of the contract between them, should it ever happen to be discovered. Accordingly he kept off a little longer; and at length consented with the affected irresolution of a man of the most delicate principles and sense of honour.

As he only got a *legal* right by his marriage, to what he was already in possession of, he soon grew tired of the state, the circumstances of which in his particular

case could not be very pleasing to any man. However, to avoid the evils of which he was most immediately afraid, he went to live in the country, where he admitted his wife to see nobody, but those he approved, and in company with himself. Nor was he satisfied that his utmost vigilance could prove effectual, as he had had experience of the looseness of her principles, and her expertness in all the arts of intrigue.

Their situation, in these circumstances, may be easily conceived. Continual suspicions, quarrels, and recriminations aggravated their mutual dislike to the most rancorous hatred, and made their lives such a scene of misery, that they themselves looked upon it as a commencement of heaven's vengeance on their crimes; while all who knew them expected in horror, that they would make that vengeance still more signally dreadful, by wreaking their hatred upon each other's lives, or their despair upon their own.

All the advantages, thus dearly earned, were an affluence disgusting for want of power of enjoyment, except in an external pomp that only mocked the misery within, and made the meanness it was designed to hide, the more remarkable.

CHAP. XIV.

CHRYSALE's master designs to set up a coach; but wants a material article, toward making a proper figure with it. He consults with an HERALD, who gives him an elaborate dissertation, not the most pleasing to him, on COATS OF ARMS, and the modern methods of making them, in which he unfolds many curious mysteries, and undertakes, at last, on proper encouragement, to make him a gentleman. CHRYSALE changes his service. Conversation between his new master, and an ANTIQUARIAN. Curious arguments by which he proves the genuineness and importance of certain relicks of antiquity. CHRYSALE changes his service.

IN this age of delicacy and refinement the first thing thought of in genteel life is a carriage, which is so indispensibly necessary to procure respect, that no eminence in science, no practice of virtue is held in esteem, where that is wanted. Sensible of this, my master resolved to bespeak one, the elegance and grandeur of which should prove his taste and magnificent spirit. One difficulty though perplexed him not a little in the design. This was his want of a coat of arms to decorate the outside of it, and display to the world his illustrious descent.

After much fruitless meditation on so important a subject, it occurred to him, that an *herald* must be the proper person to consult with upon the best means of remedying this defect. Accordingly, he enquired for the most eminent in that way, and on the morning fixed for his attendance, prepared to receive him in such a manner as he imagined could not fail to inspire him with respect. He was lolling at breakfast in an elbow-chair; dressed in a morning-gown of green

damask, with a red cap on his head, the cambrick lining of which was edged with a rich lace, that turned up over it, and crimson velvet slippers on his feet, one of which was extended on a cushion of the same materials, to give him the appearance of the gout, a disorder which he looked upon as an incontestible proof of his being sprung from a good family, while his lady poured out his tea, and between every dish read a paragraph in a news-paper to entertain him.

As soon as the *herald* was shewn in, my master cast an eye upon his lady, and nodding majestically toward the door, she withdrew, and left him to his business. After the usual questions about the weather, and the news, my master at length entered upon the subject. “ I understand S—S—S—Sir,” (said he, faltering, and almost blushing in spite of his assurance) “ that
“ you have great skill in heraldry ; and therefore de-
“ fired to see you to consult about my c—c—c—coat
“ of arms.”

“ I do presume, Sir,” (answered the herald with an air of importance) “ to have some knowledge in that
“ mysterious and sublime science, and hope I shall not
“ wrong the character you have received of me, in
“ any thing in which you are pleased to employ me.
“ Hem ! ahem ! Pray Sir, what may be the nature of
“ your present commands ? I suppose you want to intro-
“ duce into your own coat, the bearing of some branch
“ of your family, which is fallen to you. There is
“ nothing in the world easier to be done, that is by
“ one, who, as I said before, understands the science.
“ It is only dividing *the field* properly, and taking care
“ that the *blazoning* of the different *quarterings*, of
“ which all good families gain many in a long course
“ of descents, may not be wrongly blended, as colour
“ upon colour, or metal upon metal, which you must
“ know is *false heraldry* ; though I beg pardon, your
“ *blazoning* is most likely in *precious stones*, the pecu-
“ liar emblems of nobility with us. But that makes

“ no difference, as I will convince you, if you please
“ to let me see your arms.”

“ Sir,” (replied my master, still more confounded
by this jargon) “ that is not what I want. I would
“ have an entire *n—n—new coat.*”——

“ O! I understand you, Sir! *you are the first of*
“ *your family*; and want to *make arms* for yourself,
“ as none of your ancestors have left you any! Why,
“ Sir, that too may be done; but it must be with
“ judgment and care, as I said before, for fear of in-
“ terfering with the *arms* of any other family. But
“ you may trust me for that, Sir! Half the *arms* you
“ see cut such a figure about the town are of my de-
“ vising. *The king may make lords and knights of*
“ *whom he pleases, but it is the herald must make them*
“ *gentlemen*; for what is any man without a *coat of*
“ *arms*? Pray, Sir, what is your name? And of
“ what profession was your father!”——

“ Wh-wh-why do you ask, Sir? I suppose there can-
“ not be any thing material to your purpose in them?”

“ Pardon me, good Sir, they are material, very
“ material. A name, especially if it consists of many
“ syllables, often gives an excellent hint; for much
“ as your modern wits may affect to despise the mys-
“ terious learning of *Rebus*’s, wiser antiquity held it
“ in high repute, as you must have observed from the
“ many illustrious *coats of arms* taken entirely from the
“ name: and then knowledge of the profession of a
“ gentleman’s father is absolutely necessary for many
“ reasons. There are professions the implements of
“ which are never *drop’d*, because the professions
“ themselves are reckoned honourable, as there also
“ are others, nothing relating to which is ever *borne*,
“ for the contrary reason. The son of a general or an
“ admiral, for instance. will have his *arms* charged
“ with implements of war; but *the son of a man who*
“ *kept a chandler’s shop*, will never bear a lump of
“ butter, or a bunch of candles, nor *the son of a tay-*

“ *lor*, a pair of scissars or a thimble; for these would
 “ at once betray what is designed to be hid; and
 “ therefore it is absolutely necessary that I should be
 “ informed of these particulars.”——

“ B—b—b—but Sir, can you not strike out some-
 “ thing entirely new, without alluding to any name,
 “ or profession at all? I am willing to pay you well
 “ for your trouble, only let me have something ele-
 “ gant and grand.”

“ I understand you, Sir. I’ll engage to please you.
 “ I’ll *quarter you the coat of a crown’d head* in an in-
 “ stant, without any body’s being able to say a word
 “ against it. Leave it to me, and I’ll engage to please
 “ you; not the richest *contractor* or *Nabob* of them all
 “ shall make such a figure.”——

“ And pray, Sir, what is your price, for a job of
 “ this kind?”——“ Price, Sir, I never make bargains!
 “ let common mechanicks do that! Gentlemen always
 “ make me a present when they bespeak their ho-
 “ nours; and according to the value of that, my in-
 “ vention is either high or low.”

“ Well, Sir, it shan’t sink on that account now.
 “ Here are ten guineas for you, as an earnest of what
 “ I will give, if I like your work, when it is done.”

“ Sir! you may depend on having *the highest arms*
 “ of any man in the kingdom. Your generosity shews
 “ that you ought to be a gentleman; and it shall be
 “ my fault if I don’t make you one, in the sight of
 “ the world.”——Saying this, he took his leave,
 “ *when I was heartily glad to go with him, being part*
 “ *of the price paid upon this occasion for the making of*
 “ *a gentleman.*

As soon as my *new* master went home, he retired
 to his closet, and taking out the money he had just
 received, “ Hah! hah! hah! no bad price for a little
 “ *daubing!*” (said he laughing, and chinking the
 “ purse.) I wonder the fellow could be such an ass
 “ as to think that any thing in my power to do could

“ make him pass for a gentleman ! But let him have
“ his way ! his folly is my gain ; and it is no more
“ than justice, that one who has cheated the world
“ so long, should cheat himself at last, and sacrifice
“ the earnings of villainy to vanity ! But hold ! this
“ is about the time my *Antiquarian* was to come.
“ Let me see those *ancient manuscripts*, and *inscrip-*
“ *tions which I had done last week !* upon my life,
“ they look very well The *canker* upon this copper,
“ and the *smoke* upon this parchment are as natural
“ as they were the work of a thousand years ; and
“ these *scrawls* might pass even for the *spells* of the
“ witch of *Endor*, they have so little likeness to any
“ marks made to convey thought, at this time. He
“ is a very pretty fellow, that did them, and deserves
“ encouragement.”

Just as he said this, the person he expected came,
and entering without ceremony upon his business,
“ I called upon you, Sir, (said he) to see those things
“ you mentioned to me. If they are really what you
“ describe, we shall not differ about the price, high
“ as it is.”

“ I hope, Sir,” (answered my master) you have not
“ so mean an opinion of my judgment, as to imagine
“ I could ever think of imposing upon you. No,
“ Sir ! I know that to be impossible ; even if I could
“ be base enough to attempt it ; and therefore would
“ not mention any thing to you, that could admit of
“ the least doubt to a person of your profound learn-
“ ing. As to the price, I could have had much more
“ since I saw you ; but I thought it but justice to
“ their merit to offer them first to you, as there is no
“ other collection in the kingdom worthy of them,
“ and I am above rising in a demand I have once
“ made, though infinitely short of their intrinsic va-
“ lue, as you will be convinced the moment you see
“ them. Here, Sir, is the *manuscript*, which I had
“ the good fortune to meet with as I was rummaging

“ among some old records in our office, that had
“ never been stirred since the reign of *Henry the*
“ *Eighth*. The paper in which it was wrapped was
“ so decayed, that it mouldered quite away so imme-
“ diately upon its coming into the open air, that I had
“ scarce time to read the contents, which were *that*
“ *this parchment had been found in the tomb of Tho-*
“ *mas a Becket, upon breaking up of his shrine at*
“ *the reformation*, and was laid up there, on account of
“ its antiquity. That it must have been very ancient,
“ even before his time, the colour and decay of the
“ parchment would sufficiently prove, were there not
“ other proofs still more convincing to such as have
“ judgment to comprehend them. The shape of the
“ letter shews its age. This manner of writing, as
“ appears by comparing it with other ancient manu-
“ scripts, was introduced in the beginning of the se-
“ cond century of the Christian *Æra*, and quite drop-
“ ped by the middle of the third. Within that pe-
“ riod therefore it must have been written. Its an-
“ tiquity being thus fixed, the purport of it is next to
“ be considered; and of that and its importance,
“ there can be no just room to doubt. This *spot* at
“ the bottom of the parchment, though so much de-
“ faced by time, bears a strong resemblance to the
“ impression of a *mitre*, and thereby proves that some
“ bishop was the author of what was written over it,
“ into which these four letters, M—A—T—H, fortu-
“ nately so very plain, give the clearest light; for as
“ they must have been part of the word ARIMATHÆA,
“ they prove that the opinion of *Joseph of Arithma-*
“ *thæa's* having first preached the Gospel in *Britain*,
“ was known so early as in the second century, and
“ so decide that long-contested point; as, who can
“ be such an Infidel as to doubt a thing given thus,
“ as I may say, under the sacred seal of the *mitre*,
“ and that so very near the time ”

“ Very true! but is it not as probable, that the de-

“ sign of this writing was to refute that opinion, as
“ to confirm it?”

“ My good Sir, if you allow weight to such trivial
“ objections as this, you give up all the knowledge
“ of an *Antiquarian*, which never amounts higher
“ than to possible conjecture, without regard to pro-
“ bability even against him; for *conjectures*, such as
“ this, *founded on effaced remains of antiquity, are of*
“ *much greater weight in the learned world, because*
“ *they shew more learning than the plainest conclusions*
“ *drawn from evident, and compleat records, as these*
“ *are obvious to any common person.* But why do I
“ mention these things to you, who understand them
“ so much better than I pretend to do.”

“ I believe I do, Sir, know something of those
“ matters; and was satisfied both of its antiquity,
“ and importance, at the first glance of my eye;
“ though I started that objection for mere amusement.
“ But where is the fragment? I should be glad to see
“ that also.”

“ Here it is, Sir;” (answered my master, taking a
bit of broken copper out of a box, in which it was
carefully wrapped up in cotton) “ This plate of copper
“ was torn in the manner you see, from the head of a
“ sepulchral monument, on the top of mount *Libanus*,
“ by a person who had been sent thither, by a cele-
“ brated Society, on purpose to seek for such things;
“ and at his return made me a present of it, as the
“ most valuable acquisition he had made, out of gra-
“ titude for my having helped him to the job. Ob-
“ serve this *canker*, Sir! Much as it has been rubbed
“ off in the carriage; the depth and colour of it shew,
“ that it must have been some thousands of years in
“ gathering. What the occasion of setting it up was,
“ some particular circumstances direct to a conjecture
“ sufficiently probable. You see this *hole*, which the
“ canker has eaten almost through the copper, with
“ this *stroke* turning up over it. This certainly is

“ the remains of the figure of a lion, as is plain from
 “ these two *tufts* in the middle, and at the end of the
 “ stroke, which must have been the tail of it. Now
 “ as the lion was the emblem of *Judah*, it cannot be
 “ doubted but some great personage of that tribe must
 “ have been buried, where this emblem was set up ;
 “ a circumstance, that so clearly proves the antiquity
 “ of *coats of arms*, that I do not know how to think
 “ of parting with it, it affords such an illustration to
 “ a treatise I am at this time engaged in writing, on
 “ that sublime and difficult subject.”

“ Not part with it !” (replied the *Antiquarian*, re-
 turning it carefully into the box, and then cramming
 the box into his bosom) “ you must get it first, my
 “ good friend to part with. Hah ! hah ! hah ! a very
 “ pretty jest truly ! you offer a thing to sale, and set
 “ a price upon it, and then you cannot part with it !
 “ a very pretty jest truly ! Here is your money, both
 “ for the *manuscript*, and the *fragment* ; and when
 “ you meet with any other such precious remains of
 “ antiquity, I shall be obliged to you to let me have
 “ the preference. No body will give you a better
 “ price.”

Saying this, he reached my master a bank-note,
 which he took with an air of dissatisfaction ; and while
 he was telling out change, “ You do as you please
 “ with me, Sir, (said he) this time ; but the next, I
 “ shall be more upon my guard. I am glad, how-
 “ ever, that it goes into so noble a *collection* as your’s,
 “ where it will have justice done to its merit.”

“ Aye, Sir !” (answered the *Antiquarian*, with a
 smile of self-complacency) “ I have been at some
 “ pains and expence too, to make a *collection* ; and
 “ have the satisfaction to think, that whenever I die,
 “ it will make as good a figure in a *sale catalogue* as
 “ that of most of my cotemporaries. I shall leave
 “ proofs behind me, that I have not spent my life in
 “ vain. What would I not give to hear the character

“ which an able *Auctioneer* will give of me, upon
“ opening the sale? I wish my good friend *Puff* may
“ out-live me, to have the job. There is no man sets
“ forth the merit of any thing in such happy terms.
“ He has words at will, as they say. What an high
“ opinion will he raise of my learning, taste, and
“ judgment? But that's right. You said you wanted
“ this *fragment*, for a particular occasion! I am by no
“ means averse to obliging you. You are welcome to
“ quote it, as in my *collection*, suppose in this, or some
“ such manner, “ *as appears* (proving what you have
“ advanced before) *by a most valuable, and rare an-*
“ *tique fragment*, (or whatever else you shall call it)
“ *in the most curious, or costly, or inestimable, or noble,*
“ (or perhaps all these) *collection of my late most learn-*
“ *ed, and judicious, and indefatigable, and munificent*
“ *friend*, or whatever other titles of the kind your
“ judgment and regard shall dictate to you.”

“ I am much obliged to you for the favour;”
(returned my master, scarce able to restrain his
laughter) “ and shall be sure to avail myself of it, at
“ the proper time, as also to do it in a manner,
“ which however short it may fall of your merit, will
“ yet testify my high and respectful sense of it.”—
“ Saying this, he gave him the change of his note,
“ *among which I was*, and sent him away happy.”

C H A P. XV.

A modest method of seeking fame. CHRYSAL's master confirms himself in his resolution to gratify an uncommon curiosity, by a great example. The judicious and learned manner, in which he classed and entered his new acquisitions. Curious remark on the value of books. He goes to an auction, where he makes an extraordinary purchase. CHRYSAL changes his service, for that of the Auctioneer. Specimen and effects of his new master's eloquence, learning and judgment.

A MAN's spending his life and fortune, in buying up books of learning, and obscure remains of antiquity, only to make a great sale after his death, was a method of seeking fame more modest than I had hitherto met among mankind. As soon as my new master reached home, he went directly into his *Museum*, and taking out his rare purchases, stared at them for some time in a kind of stupid delight, till no longer able to contain it, "What an opinion (said he) will the world have of me, when all these come to be shewn for sale? I hope my worthy friend *Puff* will live to do me justice! What if I should beg of him to give me a specimen of the manner in which he will set them out? He cannot refuse me that gratification, in return for all the money he has taken from me, especially as I have told him, that I design he shall have the job. Such a request is not improper. It has the sanction of one of the greatest names in antiquity to support it. *Cicero*, the great *Cicero*, desired his friend the historian to let him know what he intended to say of him; and need I hesitate to follow his example? Whatever has the authority of antiquity must be

“right; and therefore I will go to him directly
 “about it ——But hold! I must enter these articles
 “in my catalogue first.”

Then taking down an huge folio richly bound, and inscribed CATALOGUE, on the back and sides, in capitals of gold, he sat down to insert this valuable addition to his treasure, and opening the book with great deliberation, “What are the *heads* (said he) “under which they are to be classed? Let me see!
 “*Antiques!* no. That is for my *coins*, and *busts*,
 “and *urns*. What is the next? *Ancient manuscripts*,
 “and *fragments!* Aye! these are they. Let me consider now what are the titles!”—Then laying the fore finger of his right hand upon the tip of his nose, supporting his chin with his thumb, shutting his eyes, and leaning back in his chair, on the arm of which he rested his elbow, “How unlucky it was” (resumed he, after a long pause) “that he did not tell their names! I was ashamed to ask him directly, though I did as much, if he had minded me. But can’t I make them out, from what he said? *A very antique manuscript*—no. That will not do. *Antique* is for works of art; *ancient* is the word here —— *A very ancient manuscript written by Thomas a Becket in the second century, and found in his tomb at the Restoration, proving that Joseph of Arimathea was an English bishop.*—Yes. That is it. And then for the *fragment*,——*a very ancient*——no, *antique*. *Antique* is the word for *fragments*, they are made by art; *a very antique fragment torn from a monument on mount Libanus, proving that some great person was buried there; and that a lion was the arms of Judah.*—Aye; these will do! I knew I could make them out. This is just the substance of what he said, but in fewer and better words. Titles should be short and pithy. *Multum in parvo*. Much in a little compass. Let me alone for hitting off a striking title. I have not been an *Antiquarian*

“ so long for nothing.”——Then conning them over twice or thrice to try how they sounded, he entered them in his catalogue, and putting the book back into its place, sat down to contemplate his own consequence in the learned world.

But sublime as this enjoyment was, his indefatigable industry would not permit him to indulge it long. “ Hah!” (said he, starting, as upon sudden recollection) “ that’s right! the sale of those *Chinese characters*, brought over in the last fleets, comes on about this very time. It was quite out of my head; and I would not have missed of them on any account. They’ll make a capital article; for the *Chinese* taste is coming into such great vogue, that I suppose we shall soon learn their language, though I should be sorry to see that too, as it would lessen the value of my *Chinese* books; for *books are valued now the more for not being understood*, as I know by experience, having laid out many a pound in the purchase of such as I understand no more of, than if they were *Chinese*. But let those, who know no other use of books but to read them, buy only such as they can read: I *collect* mine for another purpose, and a noble *collection* I will have, let it cost me what it will; I care not whether I die worth a groat beside. The fame of that is fortune enough for me.”

Pursuant to this noble resolution he went directly to the sale, where he was so charmed with the *Auctioneer’s* learning, and eloquence, that he out-bade every body, and carried off in triumph *the curious, the rare, the inestimable key, into all the mysterious, the profound, the sublime wisdom of that prince of all Philosophers, Legislators, and Hierarchs, the divine CON—FUT—SEE, and all his learned, and judicious Disciples and Commentators, THE CHINESE CHARACTERS*, in paying for which, *I changed his service for that of the Auctioneer.*

My new master proceeded for the remainder of the sale, to display his abilities in the same extraordinary manner; giving circumstantial accounts of things he knew nothing of; and bestowing the most extravagant praises for excellencies of his own invention, often inconsistent with each other, and with the subject to which they were ignorantly attributed with a confidence that bore down doubt, and gained implicit credit with the gaping croud, in defiance to reason, and their very senses, till he led them on by little and little, to pay the price of such an imaginary value. But this will be best explained by an instance that happened just after I came into his possession.

The sale of that day consisted *nominally* of the collection of a *Cheesemonger* lately deceased, who had been an *eminent Antiquarian*, and *Virtuoso*. I say *nominally*; because though the whole went under his name, scarce the tenth part of it had ever been his, the rest, being *made up* from every quarter by my master. Among the *rare, curious, and costly* articles exhibited on this occasion, was a vessel of *Porcelaine*, of an uncommon shape, ornamented with several odd and uncouth representations of animals, and some figures, not unlike the characters of a language

“Gentlemen,” (said my master, as soon as this was produced) “You here see one of the rarest, and
 “most valuable remains of antiquity, ever brought
 “into *Europe*. This *here* superb vase was the identical cup, out of which the sublime emperors of
 “*China* for numberless ages drank the consecrated
 “wine, on the day of their coronation. It was
 “found, gentlemen, among the treasures of the Great
 “*Mogul* by *Thomas Couli Can*, when he dethroned
 “that *there* prince, out of the wreck of whose spoils,
 “when they were lost in passing the river of the
 “*Indies*, it was saved by a *Chinese Nabob*, from
 “whom it was afterwards taken, together with his
 “crown, by that *there* *heaven-born* general, who

“ made those effeminate, and dastardly *Indians* tremble
 “ at the name of an *Englishman*, and given by him as
 “ a precious token of his esteem, to the deceased, his
 “ very learned and curious friend. This, gentlemen,
 “ is in few words the whole full and true account of
 “ this here inestimable curiosity, every word of
 “ which can be proved by unquestionable authority.
 “ As for the vase itself, exclusive of all this, its own
 “ merits give it sufficient value. Observe these here
 “ figures, gentlemen; they are *Egyptian hieroglyphicks*
 “ denoting the duties of a sovereign, which those wise
 “ *Mandarines* always take care to instruct their em-
 “ perors in. This here *lion*, for instance, signifies
 “ that he must be courageous and valiant; this *fox*,
 “ that he must be wise: and so on. But the most
 “ extraordinary thing of all, gentlemen, is these here
 “ characters. They are a *talisman*, or *charm*, in-
 “ vented by *Mahomet* to protect the owner of this cup
 “ from the influence of evil spirits. I do not presume,
 “ gentlemen, to stand up for the virtue of such things.
 “ The notion of spirits, I am sensible, is much ex-
 “ ploded; and the religion of *Mahomet* cried down
 “ among us; but still, gentlemen, without entering
 “ into these here nice points, we all know that he
 “ was a great man, and *lived a great while ago*,
 “ which is sufficient to make any thing that was his,
 “ of great value to men of learning, who are above
 “ prejudice in these matters. But beside all this,
 “ these here characters are of the greatest impor-
 “ tance, on another account; as they prove beyond
 “ dispute, that *the true method of writing the learn-*
 “ *ed languages was without accents*, not one appear-
 “ ing, as you see, gentlemen, in this most original,
 “ and authentick relick of antient learning, and so
 “ put an end to that there controversy, that has so
 “ long puzzled the world. It were presumption in
 “ me, gentlemen, to attempt putting a value on a
 “ thing that is invaluable. I will therefore set it up

“ at what you please, as you are the best judges.
 “ This only I will make bold to say, that the best
 “ judge of all will have it, as he will give most for
 “ it; for too much it is impossible to give.”

So just an account, and such judicious praise, could not fail of effect. The *Virtuosi* round him, satisfied that what he said must be true, because spoken with confidence, and above their comprehension, vied with each other for the possession of so inestimable a treasure, till they *raised* it to an height, at which they themselves were surpris'd, as soon as the spirit of *bidding* began to cool, and they had time to reflect.

CHAP. XVI.

An unsavory accident stops him short in his harangue. He turns off the jest, with another, and accounts learnedly for what has happened. The real cause, and consequence of that accident. Reflections on auctioneering, and the causes of its success.

THIS was the time, for which he always reserved the highest flights of his eloquence, to raise that spirit again. Resuming therefore his harangue, “ You pause, gentlemen, (said he) only to
 “ consider how much farther you may *rise* with safety;
 “ for it is impossible that persons of your profound
 “ taste and judgment should disgrace them so much,
 “ as to let such a jewel go for so mere a trifle. Do
 “ not take my word, gentlemen, for its value. I
 “ may be mistaken, but you cannot. Examine it
 “ therefore yourselves. Observe the beauty of these
 “ here *unknown* figures! *read* these *unintelligible*
 “ characters; and smell the aromack odour which
 “ the vase still retains, and ever will retain, from the
 “ quintessences of all the spices of the *Indies*, which

“ used to be mixed with the consecrated wine. The
“ perfume is almost enough to revive the dead.”

Saying this, he went to smell it himself to lead the way to the rest, and putting the mouth of it to his nose, without taking off the cover, that the fragrance should not evaporate, as he raised his hand, a stream, that emitted a flavour far from aromatick, gushed out into his face, and filled his mouth, as well as nose, with something more substantial than perfume.

It is impossible to describe his situation, at such a disgraceful accident. Surprise, shame, and loathing aggravated each other, and threw him into such confusion, as once in his life deprived him of utterance for some moments. As soon as he had emptied his mouth, and wiped his face, “ Villain,” (sputtered he, to his servant) “ how has this happened? Whom have
“ you let play me this bale, malicious, low-liv’d
“ trick?”

“ S—S—Sir,” (answered the fellow, as well as his struggle to suppress his laughter permitted him to speak) “ I know nothing of the matter. I never left
“ any one a moment alone among the things, but
“ them there ladies, who I told you sent me out for
“ a glass of *Ratiffa*, t’other morning, and how could
“ I have suspected their doing such a thing?”

“ *Ratiffa!*” (replied my master, who had by this time recovered his assurance, and knew the best way to turn off one jest is by another) “ *Gin*, you should
“ say; for if I can judge by taste, and smell, that
“ is their liquor. I suppose they did it on purpose
“ to revenge their sex upon *Mahomet*, for taking away
“ their souls (I wish he had also taken away the
“ filthiness of their dispositions!) by defiling so celebrated a monument of his learning and skill, in
“ this nasty manner, Hah! hah! hah!”——

The oddity of such a thought naturally made the company join in his laugh; but could not so far wipe off the disgrace which the defiled vase had suffered,

as to make any more be offered for it, so that it was forced to be *knocked down* to the last *bidder*, at not much more than if it had been made of gold, at which the purchaser and my master were equally mortified, though for different and with very unequal reasons.

As for the cause of this misfortune, it was really what the servant said. One of the ladies who came to view the curiosities having certain pressing occasions, feigned a pretence to send him out; and in the mean time made such use of this vase, being the first conveniency that came to her hand, as over-powered the scent of some spices, which had been put into it for the purpose.

It was fortunate for my master, that this was the last article in the sale of that day, as a spirit of ridicule could not be favourable to his business. As soon as the company was gone, he settled his accounts, and summing up the profits, “Why this is pretty well!” (said he, rubbing his hands and shrugging up his shoulders) “this does pretty well! Though if that damned accident had not happened, (turning up his nose, and spitting with loathing) it would have been much better. The fools were in the humour and wanted only to be kept up. However, I have not much right to complain upon the whole. That *Jordan* cost me five shillings, and I have sold it for fifty pounds. Much good may the judicious buyer make of his bargain. This is the happiness of a man’s having his tongue *well hung*. A mealy mouth will never do in my business; which after all is the best going. I might have stood freezing behind a counter this month, and not made half this much. In the way of *fair trade*, as it is called, people have their senses about them, and stand to examine before they buy, but any trumpery will go off in this way.”

I have observed your astonishment at the easiness

with which my master succeeded in such gross imposition; but the reason of it is obvious. All mankind have an ambition of distinguishing themselves one way or another; and generally chuse that, in which they have the least qualifications to entitle them to success, in order to hide their own deficiency. The coward, for instance, affects valour; the block-head knowledge; and the illiterate tradesman, who has made a fortune by plodding, or in some illiberal business, taste and judgment in the abstrusest pursuits of learned curiosity, in which, as there is no fixed rule to judge by, caprice takes the direction, and opens an ample field for imposition.

As to the business of *auctioneering* in general, it owes the greatest part of that success with which my master was so pleased, to another cause. The desire of *buying bargains*, which governs every one who buys any thing, makes people crowd to those places, where things are to be sold, not as in the regular course of trade, for what they appear to be worth, but for the most that can be got for them; and there emulation, dependance on each other's judgment, “(those people know what they are doing, and would not bid so much, if it was not worth more)” and the *oratory* of the auctioneer lead them by insensible advances, as their spirits rise, to give prices which they never meant to give, when they began to *bid*. That great bargains are often got at such places is true, but that is chiefly in a particular branch of the business, the mystery of which will be explained to you.

C H A P. XVII.

CHRYSAL's master is visited by a CONNOISSEUR, to whom he gives a short receipt how to make his pictures sell, and makes some striking remarks on the disregard people shew for their families, which send his visiter away in a huff.

MY master was interrupted in his pleasing meditations, by the entrance of a gentleman, the sight of whom promised him the greatest pleasure of carrying the subject of them into execution. After some judicious remarks on the taste of the town, and the present state of *virtue*, in the course of which each liberally complimented the other, “ Pray, Sir, (said the gentleman) how do pictures sell this season ?”

“ Never better, Sir,” (answered my master)
 “ Pictures are every body's money now. A good master
 “ brings any thing ; and what is more, I am convinced they will rise still higher, so that buyers have
 “ no time to lose. I have a sale next week, when you
 “ will see such prices as will astonish you. There
 “ are some Things there that I know you will have,
 “ let them cost what they will, they suit your fine
 “ collection so exactly.

“ Why, as to that,” (replied the gentleman) “ my
 “ mind is a good deal changed. I have often taken
 “ it into my head lately to part with my pictures, and
 “ have therefore called upon you to desire that you
 “ will come in the morning, and let me know what
 “ you think they are worth.”

“ Worth, Sir ! they are worth a great deal of money ; which there is not the least danger but they
 “ will bring, if they are managed properly. There
 “ is more, Sir, in the management of a sale, much
 “ more than most people dream of, I assure you.”—

“ I am sensible of that, Sir ; and also of your abilities in such management, which you will have the best encouragement to exert on this occasion, as I propose selling the whole to you together, if we can agree.”——

This turn came so unexpected, that it struck my master quite down of the mouth, as he was sensible that he had overshot himself, and spoiled his market by saying so much : “ It is very unlucky, Sir ;” answered he, changing his note directly) “ that I did not know your intention sooner. I could then have divided them properly among the several sales of the season ; but it is now quite too late ; this here one next week is the last ; and the catalogues for that are all made out, and dispersed, so that there is no possibility of *slipping in* a single article. Besides, the buyers have laid out all their money.”——

“ Slipping in, Sir ! I don’t understand you. Do not you think my pictures are sufficient both in number and value to make a sale by themselves ? I am sure I have more than I have once known you make noise enough about, *collections* in no respect equal to mine. There must be some mystery in this, which I cannot comprehend.”

“ Very true, Sir ! there are mysteries, as you observe, in all businesses ; and perhaps in none more than our’s.”

“ I am not enquiring into your mysteries. All I desire to know is, why after just telling me that pictures never bore so high a price as at this time, and that mine could not fail of bringing a great deal of money, you should so soon change your opinion.”

“ Pardon me, Sir, I have not changed my opinion in the least ; and shall be very proud to serve you to the best of my abilities, in the way of a sale ; but there is a material reason, why I must beg to be excused in buying them, to stand the hazard of it myself.”——

“ I should be glad to know what that reason can be,
“ for I must own I cannot conceive it.”

“ Why, Sir, it is a thing to be sure that may seem
“ odd to you; but experience has taught us the truth
“ of it. In short, Sir, it is your being alive.”—

“ How! my being alive! What difference can my
“ life or death make in the value of my pictures.”—

“ A very great one, Sir, I assure you. In all the
“ course of my business, I never knew one instance
“ of a sale’s going *off* well, where the owner was
“ living. People conclude that a person parts with
“ pictures either through dislike, or necessity. The
“ former, you know, depreciates them at once; nor
“ does the other much less; as people of fashion de-
“ spise a man, and every thing belonging to him, the
“ moment it is known that he is in distress. Besides,
“ an *Auctioneer*’s tongue is *tied up* from saying any
“ thing of a person’s taste, and judgment, and all
“ that, while he is living, it sounds so fulsome; and
“ you are sensible that a good character of the *col-*
“ *lector* often goes a great way in helping off a *col-*
“ *lection*.”

“ The best thing then for a man to do on such an oc-
“ casion, I presume, would be to shoot himself through
“ the head! Hah?”

“ Hah! Hah! Hah! You are pleased to jest, Sir;
“ but to be sure it would be of great advantage. Cu-
“ riosity brings all the world upon those occasions,
“ and then a man has an opportunity of saying so many
“ things, as “ *that the deceased would not take ten*
“ *times so much, if he were living;*” or, “ *that the high*
“ *price he gave for it caused the distress that made him*
“ *kill himself;* or a thousand other striking things of
“ the kind. *I never have so much pleasure as upon those*
“ *occasions,* they give a man so much room to shew
“ himself. Indeed, if gentlemen considered the thing
“ in time, more of them would take this method of
“ delivering themselves and their families both from
“ distress, and not defer it till all is gone, and the fur-

“vivors can make nothing by their death; but few
 “people take any care for their families now o’days.
 “It is a bold push to be sure; though not so bad as
 “a man’s shooting himself to win a wager neither. I
 “should beg your pardon, Sir, for speaking so freely,
 “but, as I know it is not your case, you cannot take
 “offence; though even if I thought it was, I would
 “not presume to recommend such a thing for the
 “world. Every body is to judge for himself. I only
 “give you my opinion what effect it would have.”

“I understand you very well, Sir,” (answered the
 gentleman, who had much difficulty to hear him out)
 “And in return for your opinion will give you my ad-
 “vice, which is to consider better whom you speak to
 “in this insolent manner another time, for fear of re-
 “ceiving such chastisement, as contempt alone pre-
 “vents my giving you this moment.”——On saying
 which words he turned about, and left the room.

C H A P. XVIII.

CHRYSALE’s master receives an agreeable summons. His encomiums on the generosity of merchants, an account of the way many of them acquire reputation for taste and judgment. He meets the merchant, who consults him on a different branch of his business, from that which he expected. CHRYSALE’s master, in order to encourage his customer, gives a large account of his own abilities, and opens some curious secrets in his business. A bargain is struck to the mutual satisfaction of both parties: and CHRYSALE changes his service for that of the merchant.

WELL as my master was accustomed to rebukes, there was something in the nature of this which disconcerted him so much that he had not

power to make the gentleman any reply. But he was soon relieved from the trepidation into which it threw him, by a message from an eminent merchant to meet him directly at a neighbouring tavern. "Aye," (said he, adjusting his wig at the glass, and putting on his cloak) "this is the thing! There is some difference between treating with a good substantial citizen who will mind what a man says, and your people of fashion, who fly into a rage forsooth, if they can't have their own way in every thing. No people part with their money so freely as merchants. They don't stand higgling, and criticizing like the others. All they require is to be asked a good price, and then they think a thing must be good of course. Many a time have I got five times more from a merchant, than I dared to have asked from a duke. I suppose he wants to shew his taste next week at the sale; and has sent for me to tell him which are the best pieces, and how much he may bid for them. He is not the first citizen, whom my instructions have made pass for a man of taste and judgment. I love such pupils, they pay so well for their learning; and that more ways than one; for they buy what no body else would bid for; *it is only slipping a puffer or two of quality at them, enough of whom come skarking at every sale for that purpose only*, and they may be raised to any price. No people part with their money like merchants."

When he came to the tavern he found the merchant waiting for him. After the compliments common upon such occasions were politely interchanged, "I desired to see you (said the merchant, proceeding to business, tho' not without evident confusion) on an affair that will convince you of my confidence in your abilities and honour. Trade, as you know, has been so dead some time past, that there is no getting in a penny of money, without tearing people to pieces. Now as I had rather suffer something

“ myself, than oppress any honest man, till he can
“ bring his affairs about, I should be glad to dispose
“ of some parcel of goods, even under their value,
“ to raise money for present occasions, that is, pro-
“ vided it can be done in such a manner, as not to be
“ known, as such a thing might injure a man’s credit.”

“ Dear Sir, (answered my master, whose heart
“ leaped with joy, at the mention of such an affair)
“ never fear that; I’ll engage to manage it so, that if
“ every one who knows you, were to watch, they’d
“ never even suspect the least of the matter. There is
“ nothing easier, nor more common in the way of
“ business; and it luckily happens, that I have the
“ finest opportunity at this very time, that ever I had
“ in my life. I have a large sale under a commission,
“ the very week after next, into which I can *hedge* a
“ thousand or two, with the greatest ease and safety.
“ Assigners never take notice of such things. We
“ understand one another better than that. Many a
“ worthy man have I enabled to hold his head above
“ water, for years, by this method. To be sure, it
“ must have an end some time; but then a man stands
“ in fortune’s way for a lucky hit, you know; and not
“ only that, but also makes sure of so much good
“ living, in the mean time and can be no worse at the
“ last; and then when all comes to all, and there
“ must be a *blow-up*, it gives him an opportunity of
“ securing something against a rainy day, as the say-
“ ing is. As for its being discovered there are ways
“ enough to prevent that. *It is but entering them as*
“ *sold, and I’ll find a buyer, that shall never be heard*
“ *more of.* Lord, Sir, if it was not for things of this
“ kind, our business would be nothing to what it is.
“ Half the sales you see every day in the papers, are
“ made up in this manner.”

“ Well, Sir, (replied the merchant, who had listened
“ to him with attention, and seemed greatly affected
“ at some part of what he said) I presume you under-

“ stand your business, and as I have no doubt of your
 “ honour, I shall leave the whole entirely to your ma-
 “ nagement. Here is an account of the particulars,
 “ which I want to dispose of at this time. They are in
 “ a private ware-house, whither I have had them con-
 “ veyed to be ready for the purpose, of which this is
 “ the key; and here is a bill of sale, which I will
 “ execute directly as I have an occasion for two thou-
 “ sand pounds this very evening. You see there is
 “ value, more than sufficient for double that sum, as
 “ you will be a better judge when you see the goods,
 “ but the rest can *stand forward*, till they are disposed
 “ of; and the account made up.

“ Really, Sir, I should be extremely glad to serve
 “ you, but I fear, I have not so much cash by me.
 “ However, if you please, I’ll go with you, and look
 “ at the goods; and then I’ll step home, and try what
 “ I can do.”

Accordingly away they went together to the ware-
 house, where my master, being satisfied with the value
 of the goods, left the merchant and hied him home
 directly with a joyful heart for the money.

“ So! (said he to himself, as he went along), I
 “ thought what things would come to in the end!
 “ His coach, and country house! his wife’s routs;
 “ and his own kept mistress have made quick work
 “ with him. I believe such men must imagine the rest
 “ of the world to be blind, or they would never go on
 “ at such a rate. I suppose he’s preparing for a place
 “ in the *Gazette* to-morrow, or next day. But that
 “ is no affair of mine. I’ll take care to make a safe
 “ bargain for myself; and let him look to the rest. *I*
 “ *am not to swear for him*. Of all the business in our
 “ way, I like this the best. A man can make up
 “ what account he pleases, without danger of its being
 “ disputed with him. All here is snug and secure.
 “ If I could get but jobs enough of this kind, I’d let
 “ who would chaffer for *toys*, and *daubings* with peo-

“ple of quality, who often *outsharp* us, in spite of
 , ‘all our experience.”

By this time he reached home, where he soon made up the money, with the help of that and the former day’s sale, without hesitating a moment at its not being his own, and taking with him proper persons to *attest* his bargain, and *new locks* to make sure of it, returned to the merchant, with whom he soon concluded every thing without scruple or delay on either side, and then paying him on the spot, in bank notes, and cash (*among the latter of which I was*) sent him away, as well satisfied, as he himself staid behind.

CH A P. XIX.

Motive of CHRYSAL’s new master for making such a bargain, with the many and great advantages a merchant may make of being in the house. A short sketch of an election. The curious method which CHRYSAL’s master took to evade the laws against bribery. He takes offence at the unreasonable presumption of his constituents, and resolves to make the most of the bargain he has bought from them, which by a singular piece of management he proposes to make cheaper than they think. CHRYSAL changes his service, for that of the idol of an inn. The consequences of electioneering. Some account of CHRYSAL’s new mistress. He quits her service, for a curious purpose. An expedient to prevent the sale of poison for mind, and body. CHRYSAL again changes his service.

WHEN a man has fixed his mind upon gaining a particular end, he flights any inconveniencies which may attend the means. Though my *new* master was sensible of the loss he must suffer by his bargain, the prospect of accomplishing the purpose for which

he made it, prevented its giving him any concern.

As soon as he got home, he gave orders to have his *equipage* made ready for a journey into the country early next morning, and then retiring into his closet, for a few moments before he went to bed, “ At
 “ length (said he with a look of self-congratulation)
 “ I shall compass, what I have so long set my heart
 “ upon. What an advantage is it to a merchant to
 “ be in the house? I can laugh at *bailiffs* and *bankrupt-*
 “ *cies*, for five years at least; and in the mean time
 “ I shall have a thousand opportunities of making my
 “ fortune by pushing boldly *in the alley*, now that all
 “ fears of the immediate consequences are over, or
 “ getting beneficial *contracts* with the government,
 “ or at least some genteel and profitable employment
 “ under it. A merchant may make many advantages
 “ of being in the house! Confound that prating fellow!
 “ I was once afraid that he *snoaked* my design, he
 “ came so near some unlucky circumstances; but it
 “ was above his *cut*. All his schemes are common,
 “ and low-lived. This of mine is a master stroke. It
 “ is *playing deep*, to be sure! Fifteen hundred for my
 “ feat; and what with other expences, and the loss
 “ upon this night’s work, as much more. It is play-
 “ ing damn’d deep. But it is too late to think of that
 “ now. I have *sported* many thousands upon a worse
 “ chance in my time. At any rate, I can laugh at
 “ *bailiffs* and *bankruptcies*, for five years at least; what
 “ an advantage is it to a merchant to be in the house.”

Saying this he went to bed, where the advantages of being in the house still ran so strongly in his head, that he dreamed of nothing all night, but *bullying creditors*, and *cringing to ministers*; doing *jobs*, and getting *contracts*, *places* and *pensions*.

In pursuance of his scheme, he set out next morning with a splendid retinue for the borough he had in view, where he managed matters with such judgment and generosity, keepi ng the whole town drunk from the

moment he arrived, according to the policy which permits a candidate to deprive his electors of their senses, in order to enable them to judge better of his legislative abilities, that he was elected in preference to a gentleman, the munificence of whose family had for many generations been the chief support of the place, and who himself spent his ample fortune in hospitality, and beneficence in it, but disdained to buy the votes of a venal crew, on this occasion.

As such a competitor naturally had every man of worth and honour in his interest, it had been necessary for my master to proceed with the utmost care and circumspection. Accordingly instead of *directly* giving his voters money, he *lent* them the prices stipulated, on the *security* of their *notes of hand*, payable in a certain time; an expedient, in which he had a further view, than barely evading the laws against such practices.

Every thing being concluded, he was preparing to depart in triumph, when his *constituents* waited upon him in form, with certain *instructions* for executing the *trust* they had *thus reposed* in him. Though he looked upon this as such a bare-faced piece of insolence, that he scarce knew how to bear it, yet as he had not yet taken his seat, he received their *commands* with the politest *humility*, and promised the most faithful obedience to them. But they were no sooner out of his sight, than he changed his note. “Impudent, unreasonable scoundrels! “ (said he to himself, giving vent to his indignation, “ as he walked back and forward in the room) to talk “ of having reposed your trust in me, and pretend to “ give me instructions! I have *bought* you, and I will “ *sell* you to the best bidder, if he were the *devil*; and “ a bad bargain he will have of you, if he buys you “ as dear as I have. Though I have a stroke in my “ head to bring myself home, that you little think of. “ Those notes of hand, which you thought I took “ only to evade the law, shall be paid to the last farth-

“ing, if I am not *chosen* for ~~ne~~ thing next election.

“You shall find you have no fool to deal with.”

Just as he said this, he received notice that his coach was ready, and the landlord's daughter coming to wish him a good journey, he saluted her politely, and slipping a couple of guineas (*one of which I was*) into her hand to buy a ribbon, left the house like a man of honour.

I have not entered particularly into the circumstances of electioneering. They are too gross to give pleasure; and too well known to require repetition even to you. The effects, I mean immediately in the place, were such as reason may suggest to you. The electors, instead of making any advantage of the price, for which they had thus literally sold their consciences, liberties and properties, continued to wallow in drunkenness, till every penny of it was spent, after which it was so long before they could settle rightly to work again, that it required a year's hard labour and starving to repair what they suffered by this *bout* of excess and idleness.

My *new* mistress was what is not unjustly called *the idol of an inn*. Endowed by nature with prettiness enough to entitle her to flattery, and sufficient *pertness* to make her a coquet, on her return from a *boarding-school*, where her natural talents were so well improved by education, that she was thought fit to try her fortune in the world, she took her place in the *bar*, and flirted away with every gentleman that came to the house, in hopes of taking in some one of the number for marriage, as others in her way had done.

The first passion of the female heart is for *finery*, to the gratification of which girls seldom fail to apply all the money in their power. But though my mistress was very far from being insensible to this passion, another scarce less powerful with the sex, took place of it at this time, which was curiosity.

A young officer, who had lately been quartered in

simis

his : simis : simis

his : simis : simis

the house, and made warm addressees to her, had said so many fine things in praise of a certain book, called, *Memoirs of a Lady of Pleasure*, that she resolved to see it, and for that purpose applied to a *circulating library* in the town, the keeper of which told her, it was so *scarce* and *valuable* a book that he could not possibly procure it for her, under a guinea.

High as this price was, she would have found means to raise it, so strong was her curiosity, had not the hurry of the *election*, which just then came on, taken up all her time. But every obstacle was now removed, and the very evening I came into her possession, she muffled herself up in one of the maid's cloaks, and went for it as soon as it was dark, *when I was the purchase of her extraordinary bargain.*

I see you are shocked at the dishonesty and wickedness of my *new* master for hiring out at such a price, or indeed at any price at all, a book, whose obvious design (and which it is too well calculated to accomplish) is to supplant every principle of virtue in the youthful mind. But the blame rests not solely upon him. The excuse, which the poet puts into the mouth of the apothecary for selling poison, that "*his poverty, but not his will consented,*" may with equal justice be alledged in palliation of a poor bookseller's vending impious or immoral books, the poison of the mind.

For this reason, as no penalty, however severe, may be sufficient to combat that necessity, the most effectual way to prevent the vending of *either poison* would be absolutely to prohibit all those, whose poverty might subject them to such temptation, from trading in *books* or *drugs* of any kind; as it is most certain, that if there were neither *poor apothecaries* nor *poor booksellers*, the sale of both vicious books and noxious drugs, would be much less extensive than it is, if it could not be totally suppressed; there being very few of the human species so entirely given up to

a reprobate sense, as to murder either the soul or body of a fellow creature, merely for the pleasure of doing it.

It may be judged that I did not remain long in the service of this master. The next morning after I came into his possession, he came to *London*, where he laid out all the money he had in the purchase of a parcel of such books, as he thought most likely to suit the taste of his customers, without regard either to virtue, or religion, *on which occasion I changed his service for that of his bookseller.*

CHAP. XX.

Account of CHRYSAL's new master. His heroick spirit and resolution to push for a pension or pillory. Meeting between him and a poet, who turns the tables upon him. A curious method of forming a judgment of a work of genius. CHRYSAL's master is beaten out of all his art, and for once buys a book by quality not quantity. The value of an author's name. CHRYSAL changes his service.

MY new master was one of those aspiring genius's, whom desperate circumstances drive to push at every thing, and court consequences, the bare apprehension of which terrifies men, who have some character and fortune to lose, out of their senses. He was that evening to meet at a tavern, an author, the boldness and beauty of whose writings had for some time engaged the public attention in a particular manner, and made his numerous admirers tremble for his safety.

As he happened to out-stay his time, my master's importance took offence at a freedom, which he thought so much out of character. "This is very

“ pretty truly !” (said he, walking back and forward in a chafe) “ that I should wait an hour for an author. It was his business to have been here first, and waited for me ; but he is so puffed up of late, that he has quite forgot himself. *Booksellers seldom meet with such insolence from authors.* I should serve him right to go away and disappoint him. But would not that disappoint myself more ? He is come into such vogue lately, that the best man in the trade would be glad to get him. Well ! if he does not do what I want, I know not who can ! Fools may be frightened at the thoughts of a *cart’s-tail*, or a *pillory*, I know better things. Where they come in a popular cause, nothing sets a man’s name up to such advantage ; and that is the first step towards making a fortune ; as for the danger, it is only a mere bug-bear, while the mob is on my side. And therefore I’ll go on without fear, if I am not bought off. A *pension*, or a *pillory* is the word.”

These heroick meditations were interrupted by the entrance of the author, who throwing himself carelessly into a chair, “ I believe I have made you wait (said he) but I could not help it. I was obliged to stay to kick a puppy of a printer, who had been impertinent ; as I am to meet company directly, so let me hear what you have to say.”

“ I thought, Sir, (answered my master, with an air of offended importance) you had appointed me to meet you here on business ; and business you know cannot be hurried over so soon.”——

“ Don’t mention business to me ! I hate the very name of it ; and as to any that can possibly be between you and me, it may be done in five minutes, as well as five years, so speak directly, and without farther preamble, for all your finesses could have no effect upon me, even if I would submit to let you try them.”——

“ Fineffes, Sir ! I don’t know what you mean ! I
 “ defie the world to charge me with having ever
 “ been guilty of any. The bufinefs I defired to meet
 “ you upon, was about a *poem*, I was informed you
 “ had ready for the prefs, and which I fhould be glad
 “ to treat with you for.”——

“ Well, Sir ! and what will you give me for it ?
 “ Be quick ; for I cannot wait to make many
 “ words.”——

“ What ! before I have feen it ! It is impoffible for
 “ me to fay, till I have looked it over, and can judge
 “ what it is, and *how much it will make*.”——

“ As to your judging *what it is*, that muft de-
 “ pend upon infpiration, which I imagine you will
 “ fcarcely make pretence to, till you turn *Methodift*
 “ at leaft ; but for what it will make, here it is ;
 “ and you may judge of that, while I go down ftairs
 “ for a few minutes.”——Saying which, he gave him
 an handful of loofe papers, and left the room.

The firft thing my mafter did, when left thus to
 form his judgment of a work of genius, was to *num-*
ber the pages, and *then the lines in a page or two*,
 by the time he had done which the author returned,
 and taking the papers out of his hand, “ Well, Sir,
 “ (faid he) and what is the refult of your judg-
 “ ment ?”——

“ Why really, Sir, (anfwered my mafter, after
 “ fome pause) I hardly know what to fay. I have
 “ *caft off the copy*, and do not think it will *make*
 “ *more than a fhilling*, however pompoufly print-
 “ ed.”——

“ What you think it will make is not the matter ;
 “ but what will you give me for it ? I fell my works
 “ by the *quality*, not the *quantity*.”——

“ I do not doubt the quality of them in the leaft ;
 “ but confidering how much the trade is over-ftocked
 “ at prefent, and what a *mere drug* poetry has long
 “ been, I am a good deal at a lofs what to offer, as I

“ should be unwilling to give you or any gentleman
 “ offence by seeming to undervalue your works.
 “ What do you think of five guineas? I do not ima-
 “ gine that more can be given for so little; nor indeed
 “ should I be fond of giving even that, but in com-
 “ pliment to you: I have had full twice as much for
 “ two, many a time.”

“ Much good may your bargain do you, Sir; but
 “ I will not take less than fifty for mine in compli-
 “ ment to you, or any bookseller alive; and so, Sir,
 “ I desire to know without more words (for I told you
 “ before that your eloquence would be thrown away
 “ upon me!) whether you will give that; as I am in
 “ haste to go to company, much more agreeable to
 “ me than your’s.”

“ What, Sir! fifty guineas, for scarce five hundred
 “ lines! such a thing was never heard of in the
 “ trade.”——

“ Confound your trade, and you together! Here
 “ waiter! what’s to pay?——

“ But, dear Sir! why will you be in such an hurry?
 “ Can you not give yourself and me time to consider
 “ a little? Perhaps we might come nearer to each
 “ other!”——

“ I have told you before, and I repeat it you again,
 “ that I will have so much; and that without more
 “ words.”——

“ You are very peremptory, Sir; but *you know your*
 “ *own value*; and therefore in hopes you will let me
 “ have more for my money next time, I will venture
 “ to give you your price now; though really if it was
 “ not for your *name*, I could not possibly do it; but
 “ to be sure *that is worth a shilling extraordinary I*
 “ *own*.”

“ Which is twelve pence more than your’s ever will
 “ be, unless to the *Ordinary of Newgate*. But come!
 “ give me the money! I want to go to my compa-
 “ ny.”——

VOL. IV.

“ Well, Sir! this is an haſty bargain; but I take it
 “ upon your word; and don’t doubt but there is merit
 “ in it, to answer ſuch a price. Satire, Sir! keen ſa-
 “ tire, and ſo plain, that *he who runs may read*, as the
 “ ſaying is, is the thing now o’days. Where there
 “ is any doubt or difficulty in the application, it takes
 “ off the pleaſure from the generality of readers, who
 “ will ſcarce be ſatiſfied with leſs than the very name.
 “ That, Sir, is your great merit. Satire muſt be
 “ perſonal, or it will never do.”——

“ Perſonal! that mine never ſhall be. *Vices*, not
 “ *Persons*, are the objects of my ſatire, though where
 “ I find the former, I never ſpare the latter, be the
 “ rank and character of life what it will.”

My maſter had by this time counted out the money,
(among which I was) which the author took without
 telling over, and then went to his company, leaving
 the bookſeller ſcarcely more pleaſed with his bargain,
 than mortified at the cavalier treatment he had met in
 making it.

C H A P. XXI.

*Some account of the company to which CHRYSA L’s new
 maſter went. His behaviour to a young female, who
 accoſted him in his way home. He takes her to a ta-
 vern for an uncommon purpoſe, where he treats her
 uncommonly, and goes home with her from as uncom-
 mon a motive. Account of what he ſaw in her habi-
 tation, with the manner in which he behaved there.
 He takes another lodging for the whole family, where
 he leaves them abruptly, to ſave himſelf and them
 trouble.*

THE company, to which my new maſter was in
 ſuch haſte to go, conſiſted of a few perſons,

whom a similarity of temper had linked in the closest intimacy. With these he spent the remainder of the evening, in a manner which few would dislike, tho' fewer still could approve it; the spirited wit, and liveliness of their conversation gilded the grossest debaucheries; at the same time, that the rectitude and sublimity of their sentiments, whenever their hearts could find opportunity to speak, made the vices of their practice still more horrible by the contrast.

They *broke* not up, as it might be imagined, till nature sunk under their excesses, when my master, as he staggered home, was accosted by a female, who had something in her air and manner so different from those *out casts* of humanity, who offer themselves to casual prostitution in the streets, that his curiosity was struck, and he stopped to take more particular notice of her. She appeared to be about fifteen. Her figure was elegant, and her features regular; but want had sicklied o'er their beauty; and all the horrors of despair gloomed through the languid smile she forced, when she addressed him.

The sigh of distress, which never struck his ear without affecting his heart, came with double force from such an object. He viewed her with silent compassion for some moments; and reaching her a piece of gold, bade her go home, and shelter herself from the inclemencies of the night, at so late an hour. Her surprise and joy at such unexpected charity overpowered her. She dropped upon her knees, in the wet and dirt of the street, and raising her hands and eyes toward heaven, remained in that posture for some moments, unable to give utterance to the gratitude that filled her heart.

Such a sight was more expressive than all the powers of eloquence. He raised her tenderly from the ground, and soothing her with words of comfort, offered to conduct her to some place, where she might get that refreshment of which she appeared to be in too great

want. “ O! Sir, (said she, pressing the hand that
“ had raised her, with her cold trembling lips) my
“ deliverer, sent by heaven to save me from despair,
“ let me not think of taking refreshment myself, till
“ I have first procured it for those, whose greater
“ wants I feel ten thousand times more severely than
“ my own.”

“ Who can they be? (interrupted he with anxious
“ impatience) Can humanity feel greater wants, than
“ those under which you are sinking?”

“ My father (exclaimed she bursting into tears)
“ languishing under infirmities, acquired in the ser-
“ vice of his country; my mother worn out with
“ attending on him, and both perishing for want,
“ (heaven grant they are not already dead!) toge-
“ ther with two infant brothers, insensible of the
“ cause of their distress, and crying to them for a
“ morsel of bread, which it is not in their power to
“ give.”

“ Where can such a scene of wretchedness be hid-
“ den from relief? I’ll go with you myself directly!
“ but stop! let us first procure some comfortable
“ nourishment from some of the houses, which are
“ kept open at this late hour, for a very different pur-
“ pose. Come with me! we have no time to lose.”

—With these words, he went directly to a tavern,
and enquiring what victuals were dressed in the house,
loaded her with as much as she could carry of the best,
and putting a couple of bottles of wine in his own
pocket, walked with her to her habitation, which was
in a blind alley, happily for her, not very far distant,
as weakness, together with the conflict of passions
struggling in her heart, made her scarce able to go.

When they came to the door, she would have gone
up first for a light, but he was resolved to accompany
her, that he might see the whole scene in its genuine
colours. He therefore followed her up to the top
of the house, where opening the door of the garret,

he discovered to him such a scene of misery, as struck him with astonishment. By the light of a lamp, that glimmered in the fireless chimney, he saw lying on a bare bedstead, without any other covering than the relicks of their own rags, a man, a woman, and two children, shuddering with cold, though huddled together, to share the little warmth, which exhausted nature still supplied them with.

While he stood gazing in horror at such complicated wretchedness, his conductress ran to the bed-side, and falling on her knees, “O! Sir! Madam! (exclaimed she in rapture) Arise! I have got relief from an angel of heaven!”——

“Take care! (answered a voice, the hollow trembling of which was sharpened with indignation) take care it is not from a fiend of hell, who has taken advantage of your distress to tempt you to ruin! for with whom else could you be till this time of night? But know, wretched girl, that I will never eat the earnings of vice and infamy. A few hours will put an end to my miseries, which have received the only possible addition, by this your folly.”

“He must be such indeed (interrupted my master, still more struck with sentiments so uncommon in such a situation) who could think of tempting her in such circumstances to any folly. I will withdraw, while you arise, and then we will consult what can be soonest done to alleviate a distress, of which you appear so undeserving.”——While he said this, he took the wine out of his pockets, and giving it to the daughter, went directly down stairs, without waiting for a reply, and walking back and forward in the street for some time, enjoyed the sublimest pleasure the human heart is capable of, in considering how he had relieved, and should farther relieve, the sufferings of objects so worthy of relief.

By the time he thought they might have learned

from their daughter the circumstances of her meeting with him, and taken some nourishment, he returned to them, when the moment he entered the room, the whole family fell upon their knees to thank him. Such humiliation was more than he could bear. He raised them, one by one, as fast as he could, and taking the father's hand, "Gracious God! (said he) "can a sense of humanity be such an uncommon "thing among creatures, who call themselves human, "that so poor an exertion of it should be thought "deserving of a return, proper to be made only to "heaven? Oppress me not, Sir, I conjure you, with "the mention of what it would have been a crime, "I could never have forgiven myself, to have known "I had not done. It is too late to think of leaving "this place before to-morrow, when I will provide "a better, if there is not any to which you chuse "particularly to go. I am not rich; but thank heaven, that it has blessed me with ability, and inclination to afford such assistance as may be immediately "necessary to you, till means may be thought of for "doing more."

"O, Sir, (answered the mother) well might "my daughter call you an angel of heaven! You "know not from what misery you have already relieved,——

"Nor will I know more of it at this time, (interrupted my master) than that which I too plainly see. "I will leave you now to your rest, and return as soon "as it is day."

"Speak not of leaving us, Sir, (exclaimed the "daughter, who was afraid that if he should go away, "he might not return) what rest can we take, in so "short a time? Leave us not, I beseech you! leave "us not in this place!——

"Cease, my child! (interrupted the father) nor "press your benefactor to continue in a scene of misery, that must give pain to his humane heart."——

“ If my staying will not give you pain (answered
“ my master) I will most willingly stay ; but it must
“ be on condition that our conversation points entirely
“ forward to happier days. There will be time enough
“ hereafter to look back ———

Saying this, he sat down on the bed-side (for other seat the apartment afforded none) between the husband and wife, with whom he spent the little remainder of the night, in such discourse, as he thought most likely to divert their attention from their present misery, and inspire their minds with better hopes, while the children, all but the daughter who hung upon his words, comforted at heart with a better meal, than they had long tasted, fell fast asleep, as they leaned their heads upon their mother's lap.

As soon as it was day, “ Now, Madam (said my
“ master, addressing himself to the mother) I will go,
“ and provide a place for your reception, as you say
“ all places are alike to you. In the mean time accept of this trifle (giving her ten guineas) to provide
“ such necessaries, as you may indispensibly want before you remove. When you are settled, we will
“ see what further can be done. I shall be back with
“ you within these three hours at most.”

For such beneficence there was no possibility of returning thanks ; but their hearts spoke through their eyes, in a language sufficiently intelligible to his. Departing directly to save both himself and them the pain of pursuing a conversation that grew too distressful, he went without regard to change of dress or appearance, to look for a proper lodging for them, where he laid in such provisions of every kind, as he knew they must immediately want. This care employed him till the time he had promised to return, when he found such an alteration in the looks and appearance of them all, as gave his heart delight.

“ You see, Sir, (said the mother, as soon as he
“ entered) the effects of your bounty ; but do not

“ think that vanity has made us abuse it. These
 “ cloaths, what we could raise on which has for some
 “ time been our sole support, were the purchase of
 “ happier times; and were now *redeemed* for much
 “ less than we must have given for the worst we could
 “ buy.——

“ Dear Madam (interrupted my master, taking her
 “ hand respectfully) mention not any thing of the kind
 “ to me, I beseech you. You will soon see such times
 “ again.” Then turning to the husband, “I have taken
 “ a lodging, Sir; (continued he) it is convenient, but
 “ not large, as I imagined would be your choice. I
 “ will call a coach to take us to it directly. If there
 “ are any demands here, let the people of the house
 “ be called up, and they shall be paid. I will be your
 “ purse-bearer for the present.”

“ No, Sir (replied the husband) there are not any.
 “ You have enabled us to discharge all demands upon
 “ us. People in our circumstances, cannot find cre-
 “ dit, because they want it.”

My master would then have gone for a coach, but the daughter insisted on saving him that trouble; upon which he put the whole family into it, and walked away before them to their new lodging. It is impossible to describe what these poor people felt, when they saw the provision he had made for their reception. The father, in particular, could not bear it, but sinking into a chair, “ This is too much! (said he, as
 “ soon as a flood of tears had given vent to the fullness
 “ of his heart) This is too much. Support me, gra-
 “ cious heaven, who has sent this best of men to my
 “ relief, support me under the weight of obligations,
 “ which the preservation of these alone (looking round
 “ upon his wife and children) could induce me to
 “ accept.”——Then addressing himself to my master,
 “ My heart is not unthankful (continued he) but gra-
 “ titude in such excess as mine, where there is no

“prospect of ever making a return, is the severest
“pain.”

My master, who sought none, attempted often to give the conversation another turn; but finding that they could speak or think of nothing else as yet, he took his leave, promising to come the next day, when their minds should be better settled, to consult what more was in his power to serve them, having first privately taken an opportunity to slip a couple of guineas into the daughter's hand, to avoid the putting the delicacy of her father and mother to farther pain.

END OF THE FIRST BOOK.



C H R Y S A L :

O R, T H E

A D V E N T U R E S

O F A

G U I N E A.

B O O K T H E S E C O N D.

C H A P. I.

CHRYSA gives some account of his master. Reason of his having been bred to, and miscarried in a particular profession. Interesting remarks on the different kinds of merit necessary to eminence in different professions, confirmed by striking instances of their success in each. Natural consequence of his being forced into a profession against his inclination. He is compelled by distress to exert his abilities. Contradiction in his character, and the particular turn of his works accounted for. He visits his new family. Affecting story of an officer.

FATIGUED in mind and body, from the debauch of the evening before, and the height to which his tenderest passions had been wound up by such a

moving scene, my master went directly home, and throwing himself on the bed, slept till next morning, without disturbance from pain or reflection.

The contradictions, which I had seen in his character, prompted my curiosity to take this opportunity of looking back to his past life, to try if in the occurrences of that I could trace their cause. Born in the middle rank of life, his parents were induced by the dawning of uncommon genius, which he discovered in his earliest youth, to give him such an education, as might enable him to make that figure in some of the learned professions, for which paternal fondness flattered them, that nature had designed him.

But however greatly he profited by his education, the end proposed by it was far from being pleasing to his inclinations, which the vigour of his mind, and body, turned to more active scenes. For this reason, when he was to quit the pursuits of general learning for those of some particular profession, his ardour cooled, and he entirely lost that spirit of emulative ambition, which alone can enable a man to arrive at eminence.

Such a falling-off could not escape the anxious observation of his friends, but as it was not in their power either to remedy it, or gratify his inclination in any other way, all they could do was to enter him into the service of religion, a profession in which though the greatest abilities and application of the human mind, are evidently and indispensibly necessary, yet by the perversion of man, the least are required.

You seem shocked at the severity of this remark; but a moment's reflection will open to you the reason upon which it is founded. In every other profession, success depends upon an opinion of that knowledge, which is called *merit* in it, because mankind see the necessity of such merit to attain the object of the profession. But in the church, the case is quite different.

Every man thinks that he knows enough of religion to serve his own turn, and therefore gives himself no trouble about the knowledge of those, who profess it, as he concludes that knowledge can be of no service to him; and therefore *success in the church depends not on a general opinion of merit, but on particular favour, which for the reason given before, is not the necessary consequence of such merit.* An attorney or surgeon, for instance, who is not thought to have some merit in his profession, will never be employed; but let him by any means get into the church, and curry favour with those in power, and he may rise to the first dignities of it, though he has no more merit in this profession, than he had in that, which he was forced to quit for want of bread. And this is the reason, why *they who have least abilities for any profession are packed into this; and why, they again, who have the least of these, are generally most successful in it;* as consciousness of their want of merit makes them take most pains to gain favour.

The consequence of his entering into such a profession against inclination is obvious. An indignant sense of his own natural superiority to his superiours in station, made him fall into the too common error of arguing from the *abuse*, against the *use*, and hold in contempt not only them, but also the very profession itself, in which they could have such success, and in which necessity alone obliged him to continue. He disdained to apply abilities, which he thought above the end! He neglected duties, which he saw abused; and at length sunk into a state of listless indifference, in which he would have died in obscurity, had not distress roused him, and extorted an exertion of his abilities, which a mind soured by disappointment of its earliest hopes, and by domestick unhappiness after, turned to *satire*, with an asperity and strength, that made vice tremble in the bosom of the great, and folly hide her head in the highest places.

As this domestick unhappiness was the immediate cause of those parts of his conduct, which contradicted the general tenour of his character, justice requires that some account should be given of it. In the capricious levity of youth, he fixed his inclination on a female, who had no other recommendation beside beauty. Prudence would have forbidden a match, in which there was so little prospect of happiness, but men of great abilities too often think it beneath them to listen to her voice. He married her, though in the phrase of the world, evidently to his ruin, the return she made him for which proof of his love, was infidelity to his bed. This is the deepest wound that can be given to an heart of any delicacy; it sharpens the sting of ingratitude with insult, by giving a preference, that reflects dishonour. He felt it so severely, that despair made him strive to drown the sense of it in wine, in the intoxication of which, he too often was guilty of what in a cooler moment his reason would have blushed at, and his principles abhorred; which, as I observed, forced him to exert his abilities, which he did with such success, as soon enabled him to quit a profession, that had not been his choice, and at the same time indulge the natural disposition of his heart, by practising some of the sublimest duties of it.

As soon as he awoke next day, he went to visit his *new* family, where the happiness that glistened in every grateful eye at his approach, made him happy. After some general chat, “It is my duty, Sir, “ (said the father) to give you some account of myself, “ and of the cause of my falling into that depth of misery from which your beneficence relieved me, that “ you should not think it has been lavished on objects “ altogether unworthy of it.

“ I am descended from a good family, the fortune, “ of which my father dissipated in supporting a parliamentary interest, for the ministry, the only return

“ he received for which, and for his voice upon all
“ occasions, was a small pension for himself, and a
“ pair of colours in the guards for me, his only son,
“ with promises indeed of farther provision, which
“ were all forgotten when he died, happily for himself
“ before the end of the parliament, which as he had
“ no prospect of being returned again, would have
“ left him at the mercy of creditors, whom it was not
“ in his power to pay.

“ Though I was soon sensible that my best hopes
“ died with him, I was so infatuated to a profession,
“ the most pleasing to youthful idleness and vanity,
“ that I laid out the little fortune of this best of wo-
“ men, whom I had married in my days of better
“ hope, in the purchase of a company, in a marching
“ regiment; at the head of which I flattered myself,
“ that I should meet some opportunity, in the war
“ just then broke out, of meriting further promotion.
“ But I found the vanity of such a thought, when it
“ was unhappily too late.

“ After several years careful service, in the course
“ of which I had sealed some degree of reputation
“ with my blood in several warm actions, without ad-
“ vantage to myself, or prospect of any to my family,
“ who now multiplied the cares of life ten thousand
“ fold upon my head, I was driven by despair to ex-
“ change my company, which I had bought, and
“ therefore could have sold again, the price of which
“ would at least have kept us from absolute starving,
“ for an higher rank in a younger regiment, just then
“ ordered upon an expedition, the object of which
“ raised what was thought rational expectation of
“ such profit, as should ease me from the anxieties
“ that made life a burden.

“ Allured solely by this expectation, I went ac-
“ cordingly. The expedition was successful. I did
“ my duty. I was wounded in the course of it, to the
“ extreme danger of my life. I entirely ruined my

“ constitution by the severity of the climate ; and on
“ my return home was reduced to half-pay, without
“ receiving so much prize money, as defrayed the ex-
“ traordinary expences of the expedition, and of the
“ illness which I contracted in it ; while those above
“ me accumulated such wealth, as if divided in any
“ degree of proportion, would have recompensed the
“ labours of us, who had literally *born the heat, and*
“ *burden of the day*, and were now pining in discon-
“ tent and misery, aggravated by a partiality so severe-
“ ly injurious.

“ In this situation, I resolved to throw myself at
“ the feet of my Sovereign, and implore relief from
“ the known goodness of his heart. But his throne
“ was surrounded by those, whose interest it was to
“ keep the cries of his people from coming to his
“ ears * ; and therefore, as it was necessary for me,
“ to make my errand known, I never could obtain ac-
“ cess to him.

“ The distress of this disappointment was still farther
“ heightened by the *delays* in the discharge of that
“ *half-pay*, which was now my only support ; and the
“ *draw-backs* it was subject to from the *fees of office*,
“ even when it should come to be paid, which were
“ such, that when I attempted to mortgage it, the
“ wretch’s last resource to put off starving as long
“ as he can, what I could get from those *vultures*, who
“ fatten upon the sufferings of a soldier, was scarce
“ sufficient to satisfy our present wants. How then
“ could I look forward for a family, dearer to me than
“ life ? What could support resolution, when hope
“ was gone ? Mine was unequal to the trial ; and I
“ was beginning to meditate on putting an end to a
“ life of such misery, without considering that the

* *This reflection, NOTORIOUSLY SO GROUNDLESS, is alone sufficient to vindicate the author from any allusion to present times.*

“ sufferings of those, for whom I felt so much more
“ than for myself, must be still made heavier by such
“ a base desertion of them, when heaven in its mercy
“ visited my family with a violent fever, which freed
“ me from farther fears for the future welfare of my
“ three eldest sons, and with difficulty spared the two,
“ whom you see before you. O! my poor boys!
“ happier! thrice happier than us, whom you left be-
“ hind! Excuse this weakness, Sir! nature will force
“ the involuntary tear in spite of reason; for were they
“ not the children of my love?

“ During their illness, I lost every other care in my
“ attendance upon them; nor omitted any possible
“ means to preserve lives, for which my fears forebod-
“ ed nothing but unhappiness; but tho’ their deaths
“ freed me from a part of those fears, they left a
“ melancholy void in my heart, which was more
“ painful, if possible, than any fear. But I was not
“ long sensible of that pain. My children were scarce
“ laid in the grave, when the fever seized myself
“ with such violence, that I soon lost my senses, nor
“ recovered them for above a month; and then only
“ to feel the greatest wretchedness, that was ever hea-
“ ped upon human creature.

“ The expence of my children’s, and my own illness
“ had not only exhausted all the money I had raised
“ on the anticipation of my half-pay, but also obliged
“ my wife to mortgage several of our best effects.
“ Such a resource never escapes the watchful eyes of
“ people who keep lodging-houses. Our landlady
“ no sooner perceived it, than she seized upon the rest,
“ and then turned us out, the moment I could be re-
“ moved without instant death.

“ In this situation, I must have perished in the
“ street, had not a poor woman, whom my wife had
“ been obliged to call in to her assistance when I
“ sickened, shared with us her habitation, in which
“ you found us, as she also did the earnings of her

“ daily labour, till a chairman, who was carrying a
“ beau to a ball, threw her down with such violence,
“ for not making haste enough out of his way, that
“ she broke her leg, and was obliged to be taken to
“ an hospital.

“ From that time we supported life by mortgaging
“ the few cloaths we had brought on our backs,
“ without any ray of hope to tempt us to look for-
“ ward, till they also were all gone, and the misery of
“ cold added to that of hunger. In this condition,
“ we had been two days without tasting bread, or
“ feeling the warmth of fire, calling incessantly upon
“ death to put that end to our distresses, which a sense
“ of religion made stronger by my wretchedness, now
“ prevented my daring to hasten, when my daughter
“ stole out unknown to us to seek for charity in the
“ streets, where she wandered without meeting any
“ thing but insults, and sollicitations to vice, till hea-
“ ven directed your steps to her.

“ Such was the reward of more than twenty years
“ faithful and hard service, in which I had fought
“ the battles of my country, in the opposite extremities
“ of the globe, with honour, and been instrumental in
“ making princely fortunes for the several command-
“ ers, under whom I served.

“ This, Sir, is the sum of my story, in which I
“ have been as brief as I could, to avoid giving you
“ pain. We are now your creatures. The lives we
“ enjoy are immediately the gift of your benevolence;
“ a benevolence, so critically timed, (for we could
“ not have subsisted many hours longer without it)
“ as to raise an hope, that Providence which sent you
“ to our relief, will not leave its work unfinished, but
“ save us from falling again into such misery, by means
“ agreeable to its own wisdom and goodness, though
“ impossible for us, in our present situation, to fore-
“ see.”

It was some time before my master, who had listen-
VOL. IV. I

ed to the officer's story with sympathetick attention, was able to speak. Recovering himself at length, "Fear not;" (said he, in a broken voice) "never was the righteous forsaken; nor—nor—nor. I have some friends, Sir, who may serve!—In the mean time take this (reaching him a bank-note for twenty pounds) I will not be refused! business calls me for a few hours; but I will see you again in the evening."—Saying this, he hurried away to hide his emotions without waiting for a reply, which indeed their gratitude left them not the power to make.

CH A P. II.

CHRYSA L's master carries him to visit an old acquaintance, who behaves in character, on hearing the officer's story, and surprises CHRYSA L's master with an account of his having turned PATRIOT. The general motive for such a step; with some remarks on the difference between practice and profession, in different instances. Insignificancy of private characters in attacks upon a ministry, and why. Reflections on the origin, and use of SATIRE, and the abuse of the terms GOOD and ILL-NATURE, with the reason why so many cry out against satire. CHRYSA L changes his service in a common way.

THE most intimate acquaintance my master had was the person, who had been competitor with a former master of mine, for admission into the *higher order of THE MOCK-MONASTRY* *. To him he went directly, and relating the officer's story, while it was still warm on his heart, asked his assistance to do something more effectual for his relief.

* *Vol. 3.*

His friend was so affected with the melancholy tale, that it was some time before he could speak; but when at length he did, it was in a strain very different from what might have been expected. “And the girl
“ was really so pretty!” (said he, with a look of in-
“ expressible archness) “Well said my good *Levite*,
“ I presume you satisfied your own appetites with her
“ at the tavern, before you provided for those of her
“ family, though you *sunk* that part of the story,
“ for fear I should want to come in for a *snack* with
“ you. The concupiscence of you parsons is truly
“ *catholick*, whatever your consciences may be, and
“ would engross the whole sex, if it was not re-
“ strained; not indeed that women come within the
“ meaning of the *Mortmain* acts; as none do more
“ good in their generation; and consequently are bet-
“ ter represented to the state, than those who are oc-
“ cupied by the clergy.”

“Why, what a sensual brute must you be, (an-
“ swered my master) to talk of satisfying appetites
“ with a wretch just perishing of cold and hunger.
“ But it is all affectation. If you had been in my
“ place, you would have acted just as I did; for
“ whatever airs your wicked wit may assume, I know
“ your heart is strongly susceptible of charity.”

“Charity! Hah! hah! hah! I expected that. It
“ is always the burden of a Parson’s song. They make
“ a cloak of it upon all occasions; and indeed if it will
“ really cover sins, as they say, they are in the right
“ to have it ready, for multitudes enough they have to
“ take up every corner of it. But why can you not
“ throw off the *cant* along with the *cloth*? However,
“ that her hunger should not damp your desires any
“ more, here” (giving him half a dozen guineas) “is
“ my help to allay it.”

“I will not refuse your money, for your own sake,
“ in hope that your bestowing even this much so well
“ may help to atone for some of the thousands you

“ have thrown away. But it was not with any view
 “ of getting it, that I spoke to you. Their immediate
 “ necessities are supplied. I want your assistance and
 “ interest——

“ My interest! Hah! hah! hah!—You apply to a
 “ person of great interest truly. Why my very naming
 “ them would be sufficient to ruin their hopes for ever.
 “ You don’t know perhaps, that I have turned *patriot*,
 “ and *attacked the ministry*.”

“ Patriot! For heaven’s sake how long, and on
 “ what occasion have you taken this strange whim?”

“ Whim! Pray, good Sir, speak with more respect
 “ of the noblest principle of the human heart. The
 “ thought came into my head the night before last;
 “ and as I do not love to lose time, especially in things
 “ of such moment, I gave it vent yesterday, in the
 “ shape of a political pamphlet, in which I have proved
 “ to a demonstration, that the minister and all his
 “ friends and countrymen are fools, and rogues, and
 “ deserve to be hang’d.”——

“ Is it possible, that you can be serious! What in
 “ the name of common sense, could be your motive
 “ for taking such a step as this? I thought you had
 “ expectation of favour from them.”——

“ What motive should any man of honour and
 “ honesty have, but the good of his country; their
 “ neglect of which has roused an indignation that
 “ will make them tremble.”

“ Or, in other words, they have disappointed your
 “ expectations, and therefore you take this method of
 “ being revenged on them, and extorting for fear,
 “ what they would not do from favour; the general
 “ motive of modern patriots I acknowledge; but with
 “ what face you can pretend to the title, prostituted
 “ as it is, I can not think, as your very name is a bur-
 “ lesque upon every thing that is serious.”——

“ Pray, how so, reverend and grave Sir? If the
 “ most profligate sinner makes the best saint, as you

“ say, why should not a moderate rake make a tolera-
“ ble politician? I believe you will hardly attribute
“ it to the superior excellence of the latter character;
“ but the truth is, though it is impossible for me to
“ profess political principles more contrary to my prac-
“ tice, than your *moral* practice is to your preaching,
“ yet you would deny me the toleration which you
“ avail yourself of, and have my words judged from
“ my actions; not my actions from my words, as
“ you expect your own shall be.

“ But my private character, or practice signifies no-
“ thing to this undertaking, which is to rip up the
“ practices, and characters publick and private, of a
“ set of people, who have obtruded themselves into a
“ station that exposes them to envy, and every accu-
“ sation against whom will therefore be received im-
“ plicitely, without regarding who, or what the au-
“ thor of it is. Not but there is sufficient room to
“ attack those, whose whole private lives have been
“ such a continued series of vice and folly, and their
“ publick conduct of blunders and villainy, that it is
“ impossible to say or think any thing bad enough of
“ them, as I have already proved by incontestible
“ instances in my pamphlet, and shall by many more
“ in the course of the undertaking. If the tables in-
“ deed should turn, and I get into their place, then
“ they may make the same use of my character, and
“ perhaps not without effect; but at present it is
“ quite out of the question. And now that I have
“ opened myself to you, I expect your assistance, in
“ return for my confidence.”——

“ Assistance in politicks! It is not in my power to
“ give you any. I hate from my soul, every political
“ system under the sun, as a jumble of folly and vil-
“ lainsy, (I mean as they are carried into practice, not
“ in their speculative plans) and therefore never could
“ throw away a thought upon them.”——

“ That signifies nothing. The assistance which I

“ want, you are well qualified to give. While I
“ detect their political blunders and villainy, you shall
“ lash their private vices and follies, till we make them
“ equally ridiculous and odious, to every man of sense
“ and virtue in the nation ; a task that will give you
“ the pleasing opportunity of indulging that *misan-*
“ *thropy*, which inspires the muse of a *satirist*, and is
“ mistaken for virtue, because it rails against vice ;
“ for blazon it out as pompously as you will, nothing
“ but *ill-nature* can make a man take delight in ex-
“ posing the defects of others ; and the more forcibly
“ he does it, the more powerful must that principle
“ be with him. —————

“ And by the same rule, it is *good-nature* that
“ makes a man fawn upon folly, and flatter vice ; and
“ consequently whoever does it, is virtuous. A most
“ judicious way of reasoning truly ! now, on the con-
“ trary, I think it a much more just conclusion, that
“ they who treat vice with tenderness approve it in their
“ hearts, and would practice it, if they could ; and
“ that they, who expose its deformities, and dangers,
“ really detest it, though they may sometimes, through
“ human weakness, fall into the practice. But I do
“ not wonder at your remark ; it is an old, and
“ common one. All, who are conscious that they
“ deserve the lash, desire to lessen its force ; and
“ therefore derive satire from *ill-nature*, in order to
“ obviate the application of it to the proper object ;
“ and fasten upon the satirist the fault, which is in
“ themselves. And this abuse of the terms *good* and
“ *ill-nature*, is the reason, why some have been pro-
“ voked to call the former *folly*.

“ But not to waste time in discussions, where pre-
“ judice only can find a doubt, I agree to your pro-
“ posal with pleasure, and will hold folly up to ridi-
“ cule, and brand vice to detestation, wherever you
“ point them out to me, without regard to the rank,
“ or power of the person ; or to any imputations of

“ *misanthropy*, and *ill-nature*, which may be levelled
 “ at myself, to shield against, and blunt the edge of
 “ my satire ; though I no more expect that I shall be
 “ able to reform the *moral*, than you the *political*
 “ conduct of the age. However, it is a duty to make
 “ the attempt, be the success what it will. But, by
 “ the bye, are you not apprehensive, that your un-
 “ dertaking may be attended with danger ? The peo-
 “ ple in power will certainly be provoked ; and
 “ power, you know, has long arms, and will often
 “ reach over the fences of law.”

“ I fear them not ! I have friends, who are able
 “ and will defend the laws in me, while I keep with-
 “ in their fence ; one of the principal of whom, I
 “ expect every minute to call upon me, to commu-
 “ nicate matter, and to consult upon another stroke.”

“ Then I’ll take my leave. You’ll have things to
 “ talk about, which you will not desire me to hear.
 “ Conspirators against the state always chuse privacy.”

“ Conspirators against the state ! Our conspiracy,
 “ if such you call it, is for the state, against its worst
 “ enemies, traitors to the trust reposed in them, and
 “ fools to their own true interest, as members of the
 “ community.”

“ All this I’ll grant ; and yet it is well, if they do
 “ not find means, to make themselves pass for the
 “ state, and of course, you for the traitors against it.
 “ They, who have the power, can easily assume the
 “ name.”

As he said this, a servant brought his friend a note,
 who upon casting his eye over it, “ The gentleman I
 “ expected (said he) writes me word that he is not
 “ very well this morning, and therefore desires to see
 “ me at his house. If you are going my way, I’ll
 “ set you down.”

“ I thank you ! (answered my master) But my
 “ ambition does not rise so high as that yet.
 “ I do not aspire to a pillory, or a prison, even

“ in the cause of my country. Shall we see you
 “ at dinner?”——

“ Most certainly! but hold. Can you give me
 “ change for this note? I have not time to call upon
 “ my banker.”——

“ I believe I can; but then it must be with the
 “ help of what you have yourself given me for
 “ the officer; like other bankers, who make a parade
 “ of taking in charitable subscriptions, at the same
 “ time that they support their credit with the mo-
 “ ney.

“ That’s right! I’ll mention him to the person I
 “ am going to. He has abilities to serve him effectu-
 “ ally; and I am satisfied never wants inclination to
 “ do a generous action.”—My master then gave him
 the change of his note, *among which I was*, and took
 his leave.

CHAP. III.

CHRYSALE sums up the character of his late master. Different opinions for and against the propriety, and benefit of SATIRE. The former supported by good authority. Reason of some inconveniences attending the indulgence of such a turn. Character of CHRYSALE’s new master concluded from a former sketch. He waits upon his Patron. Character of him with his motives for such a patronage. He gives striking reasons for objecting to some parts of CHRYSALE’s master’s pamphlet, which the other makes some weak attempts to vindicate. CHRYSALE’s master enjoys the pleasure of tracing his own fame.

THE peculiar character of my late master made me feel regret at leaving his service till I should see more of him. His abilities did honour to the age,

and country in which he lived; and the exalted sentiments of virtue, which broke from him spontaneously, in the genuine effusions of his soul, gave sufficient reason to judge, that his conduct would be entirely ruled by it, and his talents exerted in the more pleasing and extensive way of recommending it to imitation by displaying all its advantages and charms, as soon as time should cool the fervour of his passions, and apply its lenient balsam to the sores in his heart, the smart of which first gave him that poignant turn, and drove him for relief to excesses, that too often drowned his better reason, and led him into actions, which in a cooler moment he abhorred. In a word, his failings were the luxuriance of nature, as his virtues were her perfection.

As I have said that he turned his poetical vein particularly to satire, I see your curiosity to know my opinion of the propriety, and benefit of that manner of applying the powers of *wit*. But I have often told you, that I am not permitted to determine controverted points. Many with a plausible appearance of *good-nature* decry it, as proceeding from a malevolence of disposition, and tending only to spread the influence of bad example by making it known, and harden people in vices, they might forsake if not made desperate by detection! Many with an appearance of *virtuous indignation* vindicate it, as terrifying from vice, by shewing it in its native deformity, and correcting folly, by putting it out of countenance; which latter opinion is supported by the authority of one of the most sensible, and best men of his age *.

But still the indulgence of this turn is attended with many inconveniencies and dangers, if it be not guided

* *Would the anachronism admit the supposition, the editor should imagine that the author here meant the writer of LETTERS FROM A PERSIAN IN ENGLAND, &c. whose words are these, " If all the edge of wit is " turned on those, who are justly the objects of ridicule, Wit is as great a " benefit to PRIVATE LIFE, as the sword of the magistrate is to " PUBLICK. Letter 40.----*

with the greatest care. That imaginary superiority, which the power of making another ridiculous or detested, flatters a man with, is so pleasing to the self love inseparable from human nature, that it requires uncommon moderation to refrain from exercising it, upon improper occasions, and makes him presumptuously conclude, that whatever happens to displease himself in any particular, is a just object of public ridicule and censure. An error, into which the impetuosity of my *late* master sometimes hurried him.

I have given you a sketch of the character of my *new* master upon a former occasion †; to which I have only to add here, that a wanton abuse of uncommon abilities inverted the end for which they were given, making them disgraceful to himself, and dangerous to his country, a licentious pursuit of every thing called pleasure having wasted his fortune, and driven him to the despicable necessity of prostituting them to any purpose, that might promise to retrieve his affairs.

The gentleman, whom he went to wait upon, the morning I came into his possession, was one who had served his king, and country with fidelity and success, while he was permitted to follow the dictates of his own reason in their service; but gave up the empty and disgraceful appearance of acting in it, any longer, on finding his judgment disregarded, and himself designed to be made only a cypher, to encrease the consequence of another.

The indignation, however, which had prompted him to take this step, led him not into those unjustifiable lengths, which are too common, on such occasions. He was faithful to his Sovereign, though he had lost his favour; and watched attentively over the interests of his country, though he was not permitted to promote them. The only instance in which his conduct could possibly be censured was his patronizing such a man, as

my master. But it is a maxim in human politicks, that *the end justifies the means* be they what they will. He wanted to be restored to his former power; and thought this man's exposing the insufficiency of those who had supplanted him in it, the most likely way to effect that purpose.

To this desire of power he was not stimulated by the usual method of repairing a ruined fortune, or making a new family. His wealth exceeded his very wishes, and he already enjoyed the highest honours he could aspire to: all he proposed was the glory of his Sovereign, and the advantage of his country, which that enthusiastick ambition, from whence proceed the greatest actions, made him think himself the most capable, and wish to be the happy instrument of promoting.

By this gentleman, my master was received with that *civility* which is commonly mistaken for *esteem*. After some general chat, on the occurrences and humour of the times, in which my master modestly took to himself the merit of the people's discontent at the ministry, and their measures, as raised solely by his pamphlet, "I allow the good effects of it (said the gentleman) and greatly approve the principles upon which it is written; but I much fear that your zeal has transported you too far. You should of all things have avoided involving the master in your charge against the ministers; because that alone can give them any advantage against you, and is therefore what they always feign, however unjustly, when they are attacked in order to screen themselves behind him. Beside, the character of a Sovereign is sacred, and should never be treated but with the highest respect; especially when *the virtues of the man, are such as would be respectable in any character.*"

Such disapprobation from his principal patron greatly disappointed my master, who was so little acquainted with his sentiments, as to think he bore resentment

against his Sovereign for the loss of his favour, as well as against those, who had deprived him of it, and consequently would be pleased with any thing, that might seem to reflect disgrace upon him.

Recovering himself however, before his embarrassment was perceived, “ I imagined” (answered he, with his usual presence of mind) “ that it was impossible to accuse me of disrespect to one, whom I have studiously sought every occasion of praising. As for what you take notice of my charge is not *personally against* him, but *through* him *against* those, who had the baseness and insolence to abuse his *goodness*, and *confidence* in such a manner; so that I think it is impossible to wrest it to the purpose you apprehend.”——

“ I wish you may not be mistaken; but much fear that your argument will not have the weight you expect. Praise, given with an air of irony is the keenest insult; beside, in this particular case, the praises you bestow upon his *goodness* are all at the expence of his *understanding*. However, do not be dispirited, at what cannot now be helped. As I think your intention was not in fault, you may depend upon my countenance, and support, let what will happen.”

This comfortable assurance restored my master to his former spirits: not desiring however to continue the conversation any longer upon that subject, “ I have this morning (said he) made no inconsiderable addition to our force. My friend, the poet, whose turn for satire I have heard you so much admire, has promised me to exert all his powers in our cause. He will attack the faults in their *private*, while I expose their publick characters, and experience has shewn that it is easy to overturn the *minister*, when the *man* is made ridiculous, or odious.”——

“ The former I’ll grant you; but we have too many instances in contradiction to the latter, to build

“ much upon it. However, his powers are great, and
“ may do much, if he will take care to avoid the
“ rock upon which you have fallen; and therefore I
“ shall be glad to attach him seriously to us, especially
“ as he does not seem to be utterly void of virtue,
“ notwithstanding the libertinism of his conduct in
“ some instances.”

My master would not miss so favourable an opportunity of doing justice to the character of his friend. Accordingly he related the story of the distresses of the officer, and his family, and his generosity to them in so affecting a manner, that the gentleman directly gave him a considerable sum of money, for their present relief, with a promise of providing for them himself, if he could not prevail with those in power to do it.

Pleased with a success, which he knew would be so pleasing to his friend, my master took leave of his patron, and set out to trace his own fame from one coffee-house to another, and enjoy the applauses, which the popularity and boldness of his attempt, procured him from the multitude, wherever he went; after which he repaired to his usual haunt, where he dined, and spent the evening, in his usual manner.

CHAP. IV.

CHRYSALE's master receives an unwelcome visit, at an unseasonable time. His extraordinary behaviour before his superiours. He is sent to prison. CHRYSALE makes some unpopular remarks, on certain interesting subjects. Consequences of his master's imprisonment, with an account of his behaviour in it.

CONFIDENT as my master was of his safety, he soon found that the fears of his patron were too just. He had scarce laid him down to sleep, when his bed was furrounded and himself made a prisoner, by a number of fellows, who under the sanction of authority committed all the outrages of lawless ruffians, *breaking open his locks, rifling his effects, and searching into all his secrets.*

It was in vain for him to expostulate with such people against so flagrant injustice, or claim the protection of the laws. They derided him, and all he could say; and having finished their work, dragged him away with insults and abuse, to a magistrate, where he had the comfort of waiting a considerable time in such agreeable company, before his worship was at leisure to see him.

But this, tho' designed as an indignity, was of real advantage to him, as it gave him time to recover his spirits, and collect his presence of mind for an interview of such importance. Accordingly when at length he was admitted to the dread tribunal, instead of shewing any dejection at the danger which seemed to hang over him, he behaved in a manner worthy of a better man, and a better cause. He asserted the violation of the laws, in his person, with so much resolution, and appearance of reason, and returned the insolence of office with such contempt, answering illusively to the

insidious questions put to him, and boldly demanding that right of being restored to his liberty, which was assured to every individual of the community by the essential principles of the constitution, that his *judges* were startled, and more than once wished they had left him unmolested.

However, as there was no receding now, they concluded it to be their best way to go through with what they had begun, and bear down opposition with an high hand, with which intent they sent him directly to prison, in defiance to all he could say, where he was treated with uncommon severity, and the method which the law provided for his being restored to liberty, eluded as long as possible, by finesses which power only could support.

I see your indignation at such an infringement of laws procured by the blood of myriads, and established by the most solemn engagements human and divine, for the security of the common rights of mankind. The part which every man feels in such sufferings, on a supposition that they may possibly one day fall upon himself, naturally interests you, as it did the multitude, in my master's cause. But when you come to examine coolly, the manner of his being taken into confinement, which is what gives you such offence, it will not appear so contrary to reason, and justice, the foundation, and as I may say, soul of all laws, as popular opinion may presume.

All power is delegated from the people for the mutual advantage of *governours* and *governed*. To support the use, and prevent the abuse of that power, laws are established by the consent of both, which are to be the rule of their actions. But as it is impossible for human wisdom to foresee, and provide for every occurrence that may happen, there is essentially implied in the first trust a further power of applying *unprovided* remedies to *unforeseen* cases, for the safety, and advantage of the whole.

If it be objected, that these remedies may sometimes be injurious to individuals, by being injudiciously, or wrongfully applied, the answer is obvious. The sufferings of a few, are not to be set in competition with the safety of the many. Beside, if the remedies were never to be applied, where there was a possibility of a mistake, the evil might happen, in the time necessary for enquiry and deliberation. For, though *penal* laws are design'd only to *prevent future by the punishment of past crimes*; yet where such crimes, if committed, will exceed the reach of punishment, and defeat the laws, the power of prevention must be exerted *earlier to anticipate* them before commission.

Without such a power, the trust of government would be imperfect, and inadequate to the end; as if no punishment could be inflicted *thus for prevention*, but by prescribed forms, human ingenuity, ever most fertile in evil, would devise expedients to evade it, till perpetration should secure impunity, as I said before perhaps to the ruin of the state.

For these reasons, an extraordinary power, must have been implicitly given, for extraordinary cases; or the good of the community, which is the end of government, cannot be obtained. If this power though should be abused, *the sacred spirit of the laws of your happy country will supply the inevitable defect of the latter*, and grant redress to the sufferer, when a proper time comes for enquiring into the circumstances of the case; a redress which was not provided by the people *, the most jealous of their liberties of any who ever united themselves into civil society, who, sensible of the necessity of such a resource, made it a fundamental rule of their government, on any occasions of uncommon difficulty or danger, to intrust the whole power into the hands of some one person whom they called DICTATOR, *as his word was to be the law*, without subjecting him to

* *The Romans.*

controul in the use, or account for the abuse of it, when his power should be at an end.

As soon as my master's imprisonment was known, the populace all took fire. They made his cause their own. They looked upon him as a martyr in the darling cause of liberty. They insulted all government, and committed excesses every hour, infinitely more illegal, and dangerous to liberty, than that of which they complained.

In the mean time, his confinement was far from sitting so heavy upon him as might have been expected. Tho' he wanted the approbation of his own mind, and the *enthusiasm* of the principles he professed, to support his resolution, and encourage him to look forward with hope, levity of temper supplied the place of that resolution, and saved him from sinking under misfortunes, by making him insensible of their weight. He rallied his jailors, mimicked his judges, cracked jests upon his own undoing, and turned every circumstance into ridicule, with such drollery and unconcern, as if he was *acting* the imaginary sufferings of another, not *actually* suffering himself. How long he would have been able to support that spirit though came not to be tried.

CHAP. V.

CHRYSALE's master is visited in prison by his patron ; and from what motives. His conduct on being set at liberty, and the consequences of it. Remarkable grounds on which he was set at liberty, with a conjecture at the reason of fixing upon them. CHRYSALE makes an enquiry into certain matters, much talked of, and little understood.

AS soon as his friends obtained access to him (for the great severity of his confinement was the uncommon strictness of it) his patron went to see him. As I have taken notice of his disapprobation of what had brought my master into this scrape, you are surprized at his taking a step, that seemed so inconsistent with his character. But *his motives for it did honour to the man*, however strange they may appear in the politician. He had admitted him to a degree of personal intimacy. He had approved of his engaging in a cause, to which he was himself attached most sanguinely, and he scorned to desert him in distress, occasioned by what he thought an error of his judgment, not a fault of his intention.

Beside the consolation to himself, the honour of such a visit was of the greatest advantage to my master's affairs ; as it lightened the personal prejudice against him, and gave a good opinion of a cause, which appeared to have the countenance of such a man.

Intoxicated with the popularity he had thus acquired, which if rightly managed might have done great matters, he was no sooner at liberty, than he threw off all restraint, and ran into such licentiousness, as in a short time lessened its force, and lost him every trace of the good opinion of all who gave themselves time to think

of the causes and consequences of such conduct. But his triumph was not long-lived.

He had been restored to his liberty, not as a right common to all the members of the community, on a supposition of the illegality of the manner in which he had been deprived of it; but in consequence of certain immunities, annexed to a particular part of the legislature, to which he belonged.

Though the abilities and integrity of the magistrate who made this distinction were unquestionable, some persons who looked farther than the present moment, imagined they could trace it to a cause, not commonly attended to. He had on former occasions been instrumental in depriving some people of liberty in the same manner: to have condemned that manner therefore now, as illegal, would have been condemning himself; at the same time, that upright obedience to the dictates of his present opinion, obliged him to set him free. Such a difficulty must have been distressing; but this distinction delivered him from it, and enabled him to save his credit, and conscience both; as those people had borne no part in the legislature, and therefore had not been entitled to such immunity.

I see your indignation arise, at the thought, that in a country which boasts of being governed by *equal* laws, any one set of men should enjoy immunities, denied to the rest: but that indignation proceeds from viewing the matter in a partial light. In the country where your lot has happily fallen, the end of government is better secured by a division of its powers, than in any other under heaven. The great wisdom of those, who made this division, appears in the provisions made to preserve each part in it, independant of the rest, the only means by which the division itself could be preserved.

Now as the *executive* power *necessarily* belongs solely to the prince, it was *equally necessary* to secure those, who bore a part with him in the *legislative*, from any

undue execution of that power, which might be attempted in order to break through that independance, and join the *legislative* to the *executive*; or in other words, *vest both powers absolutely, and without limitation in the prince*. And this was the reason of immunities, so much talked of, and so little understood.

If it be said, that these immunities operate also against fellow subjects, from whom there can be no such fear, and are sometimes (perhaps too often) abused to dishonest ends, the answer must be sought for in the depravity of the human heart, which will pervert the best institutions to the worst purposes, and makes it necessary to preclude every exception, that it should not be extended to serve them. As for instance, if the meanest subject of the state had a right to claim the assistance of the civil power in every case, against any member of the legislature, while in his *legislative* capacity, that right might be suborned, or feigned by the *executive* power in such a manner, as to overturn his independency, and prevent his discharging the trust committed to him: for which reason it is better that an individual should suffer (to suppose the worst) than an opportunity be given for ruining the whole community; according to the known maxim, that an *evil (which affects but one)* is preferable to an *inconvenience (which affects many.)* And this immunity, which is really the shield, and safety of the state, can never be invaded, but from a design against the liberty of the state, nor absolutely given up, without giving up that liberty along with it; though the right may be waved in particular instances, which appear unworthy of the benefit of it. To actions criminal in their own nature, between individuals, or immediately dangerous to the state, it was never designed to be extended, as in such cases it would have been destructive of the end for which it was instituted.

While my master was running riot in this extravagant
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your the indignation, and pity of many who disliked the man, and disapproved his proceedings, because they saw him persecuted by unjustifiable means.

It may well be imagined, that I did not remain long enough in his possession, to see the conclusion of this affair; but as I had ample opportunity of being acquainted with it at the time, and see that your curiosity is interested in the event, I will continue the account here, especially as the principal occurrences in my next service, were connected with it in so particular a manner, that it is necessary to explain one in order to understand the other.

C H A P. VI.

CHRYSALE's master takes a foreign tour. Remarks upon national reflections, and attacks upon private characters. CHRYSALE's master is called to an account for certain improper liberties, by a very improper person, whom he treats with uncommon propriety. CHRYSALE makes some out-of-the-way reflections on a question much canvassed to little purpose.

WHEN my master had in some measure exhausted the first flow of his spirits upon the recovery of his liberty, he made a short excursion abroad, as if merely for amusement, but in reality to provide a place of retreat, in case of the worst, as his apprehensions could not but be alarmed, whenever he allowed himself time to think.

I have observed that in the account he gave my late master, when he first told him of his attack upon the minister, he said he had included in it all his *countrymen*. This he really had done on that, and continued to do, on all other occasions, with a licentiousness un-

exampled; but which lost its force, and became contemptible, by sinking into scurrility.

Attacks upon private characters, unless forced by necessity, or designed to serve good purposes, such as personal reformation, or caution to others, are literally *abuse*, and proceed always from a bad heart; but national reflections, as they can answer no good purpose of any kind, are abuse in every sense, and proceed equally from *folly* and *malevolence*. A *folly* indeed that is often punished by *fools*, who take to themselves that abuse, which belongs not to them in particular, and would pass by, without lighting upon them, if not applied thus by themselves.

My master had not been long abroad, when a *countryman of the minister's* thought proper to call him to account for the liberties he had taken with his country. The absurdity of such a step in any man was still aggravated by the peculiar circumstances of this person, who had actually given weight to the severest part of the charge against his country, (indeed the only part that would admit of weight, the rest being, as I have said, nothing but scurrility) by engaging in the service of the enemies of its present government, and fighting their battles against it. Such an antagonist therefore was beneath the notice of any man of reason, and accordingly was treated so by master, who on this occasion behaved with a moral propriety and prudence, much above the tenor of his general character. But his enemies beheld his conduct in a different light, and attributed to *cowardice* what was really the effect of *courage*.

You seem surprized at my saying that his declining to fight was the effect of courage! but reflect a moment, and you will see that it is *the motive of fighting*, and *not the mere fighting*, that constitutes true courage; and that the *fashionable courage* of venturing life for punctilios of imaginary honour is *real cowardice*, as it proceeds solely from fear of the false censure of the

world; and therefore, that to brave that censure in such cases is the highest courage.

I would not be understood by this to declare absolutely against a man's fighting in his own cause, in all cases indiscriminately. Different circumstances make an essential difference in things which superficially appear to be alike. A man's venturing his life, as I have said, in vindicating *empty punctilios* of imaginary honour, or in support of injustice, is the highest and most ingrateful insult to the author of that life, who has made the preservation of it the first principle of action, and consequently an indispensable duty, when it can be preserved without violation of those greater duties, which he has thought proper to prescribe.

But as there are other things more valuable than life, because without them life would lose its value, reason, which is the voice of heaven, permits to hazard the lesser good for the preservation of the greater, and this is the justification of war between different states.

To prevent the evils which such a recourse between individuals in the same state must be attended with, laws are established to preserve those rights, and redress injuries, which they may offer to each other; to these laws therefore, it is an indispensable duty to recur for such redress and preservation, where they are able to effect them: but this duty does not seem to extend so far as absolutely and indiscriminately to preclude the other method of a man's striving at the hazard of his life to effect them himself, when the laws cannot do it, as is too often the case, it being impossible for human wisdom to make provision for every occurrence, which in the complication and extensiveness of human action may require it.

An opinion, so contrary to that professed by all, who have undertaken to discuss this subject, however consonant to the sense of mankind in general as shewn in their practice, should be supported by the plainest, and most convincing reasons.

A good name is the immediate jewel of the soul; it is the first fruit and the reward of virtue: the preservation of it therefore is indisputably worth hazarding life for, where the laws have not sufficiently provided for its defence; as is the case, in many of the most delicate, and tender points. If a man for instance is unjustly accused of a fact, that ruins his good name, at the same time, that the accusation comes not within the reach of any law, from which he may receive redress, can reason say, that he is not justifiable in striving for that redress himself, and vindicating his good name, at the hazard of his life, when that life would be only misery without it?

But here another difficulty occurs. Shall a man, it is said, put himself upon a level with his injurer, and risque a second injury, in seeking satisfaction for the first? This certainly is an evil, but must be submitted to, to prevent a greater.

If a man were permitted to redress himself absolutely, without such a risque, the consequence would be, that partiality to himself would make him think every thing that should displease him, an injury sufficient to merit such a redress, whereby murders would be multiplied to the reproach of humanity, and ruin of the state. But where this risque makes the redress attended with danger, people are cautious not to run into it, but on what they at least think good grounds.

Beside risking life in an even scale is in some manner staking it upon the justice of the cause, and appealing to heaven for decision; and consequently success clears the character in general estimation; whereas killing insidiously, or without equal risque, only confirms the first charge, on a presumption of consciousness, and aggravates it with the weight of new guilt. And this was the sense of mankind, till the remedy was perverted to such an excess as to become worse than the evil, and therefore necessary to be abolished,

as far as human laws can abolish a general principle of action.

One particular though in the laws made to abolish it, deserves remark ; as it shews a striking instance of the sagacity with which human laws are often made. Killing a man, in a deliberate duel, be the cause ever so important, and utterly unprovided for in the law, is accounted *murder*, and made capitally criminal ; but killing in a drunken broil, or ungoverned gust of passion, is only a pardonable offence, and called by the softer name of *man slaughter* ! Now if the makers of that law had but considered which action proceeded from the worst cause, and was liable to be attended with the worst consequences, from the possible frequency of it, they might perhaps have seen reason to reverse the case, and made the *latter* capital, and the *former* at least pardonable.

In a word, he who takes away the life of another, or loses his own, in a trivial, or unjust cause, or where the laws of his country have provided him redress, is guilty of murder ; whereas he, who kills, or is killed in a cause of real importance, for which there is no remedy provided him by the law, sins not against the *spirit* of that law, however he may against the *letter* ; and consequently seems to be intitled to an immunity from the penalties of it. This reasoning though respects only the reason of the law, and is by no means laid down as a rule for practice ; it being the indispensable duty of a subject to obey the plain letter of the law, without presuming to oppose his private opinion to it, otherwise than by humble application to proper authority to have it altered.

C H A P. VII.

CHRYSALE's master's late conduct draws him into a new scrape, in which he comes off but second best. He takes advantage of his misfortune, to make his escape from a greater. He suffers the resentment of his enemies, as far as they can reach him, and meets from his friends the fate of all useless tools, after having served them with improbable success. A striking instance of the advantage of an upright judge, and equal laws. CHRYSALE changes his service.

THE opinion, that my master's having behaved in this manner proceeded from a want of spirit, soon laid him under a necessity of shewing the contrary. A person, who was involved deeper, than he chose to appear, in his accusations against the minister, though he was known to be his creature, thought he might safely invalidate the credit of the charge, and curry farther favour with his patron, by denying it in terms of such abuse, as should make the accuser infamous, on submitting to them as he imagined he would.

But in this he found himself mistaken. The *captiousness of false honour*, that often passes for true resolution *which is only the result of virtue*, was now piqued; and two beings (for it was impossible for the other to draw back) who called themselves rational, hazarded their lives, in support of what neither could have supported by reason.

The event proved immediately unfavourable to my master, who received a wound, that for some time seemed to threaten his life. But he soon thought the danger amply made amends for, by the pretence it gave him to put off from time to time the resentment of that part of the legislature to which he belonged,

for the offence which had occasioned his being confined, and at length to fly from it, when he found it could not be any longer prevented by such finesses, from bursting on his head. Such a flight was an implicit acknowledgment of his guilt. He was therefore deprived of his part in the legislature, and consequently of all the immunities annexed to it, and given up to the common course of the laws, for that and other matters, whenever he should be found within the reach of their power. Nor was this all! to shew still stronger disapprobation of his conduct, the breach of those immunities, upon which the magistrate had founded his discharge from confinement, was overlooked, and such offences as his excluded from their protection for the future.

You cannot be surprized at his meeting such a fate. The tools of a statesman, however successful they may have been, are always thrown aside with neglect, the moment they have done their work; but when they fail, however blamelessly, or run into any error, though only from excess of zeal, the weight of the neglect is made still heavier, by heaping all the blame upon them. But what will you think, when I tell you, that unequal as he must appear to have been to such an attempt, in consequence, character and abilities, he raised so threatening a storm, that the minister thought proper to retire out of its way; as all his friends apprehended they should have been obliged to follow him; a success, for which he was in a great measure indebted to the assistance of my late master, who represented their private characters in such colours, in his satirical writings, as will make their memories pay a dear price for their power, the poetical merits of his works, in which their names are branded with indelible infamy, ensuring their immortality. Such is the basis, upon which statesman found their greatness; and so easily is a jealous populace led away, by any thing that flatters their present humour.

I say not this, as deciding upon the merits of the disputes in which he was concerned. I think too meanly of human politicks in general, to give my opinion in favour of any one scheme of them, in preference to another. They are all alike a jumble of villainy, and blunders. All I intend is, to shew on what a sandy foundation, men who value themselves upon their wisdom, wear out their lives in anxious toils, and dangers, to build their hopes; and what unworthy means are often made use of to overturn them, and work ends, reputed great, on purpose perhaps to humble man, in his own eyes.

As for my master, he was no sooner removed out of the sight of the mob, whose idol he had been in such an extravagant degree, than he was entirely out of their mind, and the storm he had raised subsided so totally, as to leave no other trace behind it, but his ruin.

I have observed your anxiety, to know whether he ever obtained redress, for the injustice done him in his property; and the injurious treatment he received when he was first apprehended, as I said that the fellows employed to take him, had under the sanction of authority committed all the outrages of lawless ruffians. The interest you take in the cause of such a man, can arise from nothing but your love of justice, *which should not be violated in the person of the most unjust.* It will therefore give you pleasure to be informed, that the laws of your country never shone with brighter lustre, than in this instance.

In despite of every artifice, and effort which power and chicane could make use of to evade, or intimidate from, the execution of them (a striking instance of the latter of which was depriving his patron of every degree of power and honour, of which he could be deprived without regard to his great services and personal consequence, only for appearing in his cause) an able and upright magistrate supported them with such

resolution and judgment, that he obtained exemplary redress for all he had suffered that could be redressed, as did several others who had been involved in the same circumstances, as having been employed by him.

In gratification to your curiosity, I have thus given you the general heads of his story. To have dwelt on the minuter circumstances, however curious in themselves, would have led me too great a length, beside that they come not within my design, as I was not directly in his possession, when they happened. To return therefore now to the regular chain of my own adventures, I must go back to the time of my leaving his service, which was not very long after he had been released from his confinement.

Among the crouds, that came to congratulate him upon this event, was a clergyman, whose professions of personal attachment, and respect for his principles and abilities, were strained to such a fulsome height, as would have disgusted vanity itself.

My master saw through him directly, and played him off with humour peculiar to himself, till he concluded with telling him, that he had a work then in hand, upon the same scheme with his, which he intended to publish by subscription.

My master, who knew the man, took the hint, in the proper light of a modest way of begging, and *clapped* a couple of guineas into his hand, desiring to be inserted in his list, *upon which occasion I left his service.*

C H A P. VIII.

Reason of the joy, with which CHRYSAL was received by his new master. Account of a curious, though not uncommon way of getting a living. Conversation between CHRYSAL's master and his guest. They compare notes on their different attempts in the literary trade. CHRYSAL's master is encouraged by his friend from his own example. A remarkable account of a certain matter, that made much noise.

THE joy my new master felt on the receipt of so small a sum, shewed the consequence it was of to him. He thanked his benefactor, in terms of rapture, and vowing eternal gratitude, and attachment to him, and his cause, departed with an happy heart. Nor was his joy without cause. He had invited an acquaintance to sup and spend the evening with him, and had neither money nor credit to provide any thing for his entertainment.

Despicable as the vanity of making invitations in such circumstances may appear to you, it was one of his chief resources, to support himself, and his family; as he never invited any, but such as he expected to borrow much more from than it cost him to entertain them.

Your indignation at the mention of so mean a shift shews your happy ignorance of the ways of this populous place, in which there are numbers, who keep up a decency of external appearance, and support life only by this method of raising contributions on their acquaintances, spending with one, what they have got from another, in order to get from him too, and so on; with this difference only from common beggars, that they seldom apply to the same person twice, and instead of praying for their benefactors with an appear-

ance of gratitude, wherever they meet them, avoid their company, and are always seeking for new acquaintances, as quarry for them to prey upon.

On this errand he had sallied out this morning, but met with such bad success, that he had been obliged to have recourse to the *subscription scheme*, an addition which he had lately made to his former plan. His joy therefore at my late master's generosity was but natural. He returned home in high spirits, and giving his wife half his prize to provide *two or three nice little things*, secured *me*, for future contingencies.

Every thing being thus adjusted, his guest who came punctually at the appointed time, was received with all the *formalities*, and *airs of politeness*, of *high life*. The conversation before, and at supper, ran on the usual topics of the *weather*, *politicks*, and the *secret history of the day*; but when my master's lady had withdrawn, and he saw his friend began to palate his wine with pleasure, (for he never made his push, till the heart was warm) he took occasion from some *modest* mention the other made of his munificence in the relief of merit in distress, to lament his own inability to indulge that darling pleasure of his soul, as a proper introduction to his business.

“ I have wondered with much concern (answered his friend) at your languishing so long in this obscurity. It is all your own fault. Why do you not exert yourself! There is nothing which spirit and diligence cannot conquer.”——

“ Very true, my dearest friend!” (replied my master with a shrug of his shoulders, and an heavy sigh) “ But what can diligence, or abilities either do, when they cannot find employment. I have offered myself to *ministry*, and *opposition*, to *booksellers*, and *news-writers*; and all to no purpose: though indeed if it was not for the assistance of one of the latter, who now and then takes an *essay*, or a *let-*

“ *ter* from me, I should be utterly at a loss. So that
“ what can I do?——

“ What! why any thing rather than be idle. If
“ one thing won't do, another may. There is not
“ an article *in the trade*, which I have not tried in
“ my time, I *made bibles, magazines, and reviews;*
“ *sermons, ballads, and dying speeches;* and though
“ all failed I never lost my spirit. The miscarriage
“ of one scheme only set my invention at work to
“ strike out another. No man can have greater diffi-
“ culties to struggle with, than I had; and yet you
“ see I have got over them all.”——

“ Yes! but my dearest friend, you had advantages!
“ the countenance and assistance of such a patron as
“ your's”——

“ Were just as great advantages to me, as your
“ patron's are to you; and no more. I had the ho-
“ nourable advantage of *leading a bear*, for a bit of
“ bread; and betraying his secrets to his father and
“ mother, for the hope of a church-living, which I
“ should not have got at last; but that it was not
“ worth selling.”——

“ You astonish me! Don't you owe all your pre-
“ ferments, all your affluence to the interest of your
“ patron.”——

“ What I owe my preferments to is not necessary
“ to mention; but my affluence I owe to a very dif-
“ ferent cause. *The detection of that impostor* was the
“ thing that made my fortune, I might have remain-
“ ed in my original poverty to this day, if it had not
“ been for that.”——

“ For that! Is it possible! I cannot conceive that
“ the profits upon the sale of a pamphlet or two, (and
“ that not a very extensive sale neither) could do such
“ great things. My *novel*, I thought, bade as fair
“ for a *good run* as any thing: it was *seasoned high*
“ to the taste of the times, and yet it did very little
“ more than pay.”——

“The sale! Hah! hah! hah! No, no! I did not
“depend upon that. My profit came in another way
“entirely.”——

“What can be your meaning! If it be not too
“great a secret, I should be much obliged to you to
“explain this matter. It may possibly be of service to
“me.”

“Why, on that account, and as I think I can de-
“pend upon your honour, I don’t much care if I do.
“If you are so much surprized at my saying that I made
“my fortune by that pamphlet, what will you think
“when I tell you farther, that I never wrote one line
“of it, nor was I any more concerned in the sale,
“than you, who knew nothing of the matter? But
“not to perplex you with guessing at what it is im-
“possible you should ever discover! You can be no
“stranger to the noise that *impostor* made, when he
“first came here. While he did no more than tell his
“own story, it was thought by his old fraternity to
“be the best way not to give it consequence by con-
“tradicting it, but let it die away of itself; besides,
“that possibly it might not have been so easy to con-
“tradict it to any effect, while the persons concerned
“were all living, and the facts fresh in every one’s me-
“mory. But when he went so far as to attack the whole
“body, and was evidently undermining the foundati-
“on upon which they stood, by tearing off the veil
“of antiquity behind which they hid themselves, and
“exposing all their mystery to light, the matter be-
“came more serious, and it was judged necessary to
“ruin his character in order to invalidate the credit
“of his work, the merit of which made a direct attack
“not only difficult, but also too doubtful of success
“to hazard an affair of such importance upon it.

“For this reason heaven and hell were conjured up,
“and every engine set at work to prove his story of
“himself false in every particular, and make him ap-
“pear the most complicated villain that ever existed.

“ But the credit of those, who made this attack upon
“ him, was too low for it to have any effect, as their
“ principles, and the interested motives upon which
“ they proceeded were sufficiently known, so that it
“ only did him service, by shewing his consequence.
“ While they were considering how to repair this
“ defeat, necessity suggested to me the lucky thought
“ of offering them my assistance. I had already got
“ some degree of credit by anticipating time in the
“ detection of two silly impostures, the absurdity of
“ which would soon have discovered them without
“ my help. This gave weight to my offer: accor-
“ dingly they readily embraced it; and desiring only
“ the *sanction of my name*, (for which you may judge
“ I was *well paid*) took all the trouble upon themselves.
“ The reasons, which defeated them, assisted me.
“ Every thing *I was thought to say* carried weight, as
“ *appearing to proceed* from the highest candour, and
“ attachment to truth, as nothing else could *naturally*
“ be supposed to have made me take such pains to de-
“ tect an imposture, so favourable to the principles
“ I professed myself. The publick also had got e-
“ nough of his story, and was ready to listen to one
“ against him. The consequence you know. His
“ character was ruined with the publick; and of
“ course a prejudice raised against his work, which
“ ruined that also, without the trouble of a regular
“ confutation, which as I observed before, might not
“ have been an easy matter: and now I hope the mys-
“ tery is explained to you.”—

C H A P. IX.

CHRYSAI's master makes some striking remarks on his friend's account of this mysterious transaction, and draws inferences from it, not commonly attended to. He entertains his friend with a curious song, who makes an important hit, just in his own character, upon it. CHRYSAI's master boggles a little at first, at his friend's proposal, but is encouraged by his example to undertake it.

“ I AM much obliged to you, for such a proof of
 “ your confidence, (returned my master) particu-
 “ larly as it clears up some points to me, which I own
 “ gave me equal concern and surprise; and of which
 “ delicacy prevented my desiring an explanation from
 “ you. These were the manner in which that attack
 “ was made upon him, and the arguments and proofs
 “ brought in support of it, which were so *unfair, in-*
 “ *conclusive*, and in many instances *contradictory*, that
 “ I was astonished any man of sense and honesty could
 “ make use of, or be influenced by them.”

“ Why, that is very true. Their zeal often over-
 “ shot the mark to be sure. But that signified nothing.
 “ Set the publick once upon the scent of scandal; and
 “ they'll hunt it like blood hounds, through thick
 “ and thin. Nothing can be so gross as to stop them.
 “ You may as well whistle to the wind to change its
 “ course, as speak reason to the people, when they
 “ have conceived a prejudice.—

“ But what is your opinion of that affair? Is he, or
 “ is he not, the impostor they would make him? For
 “ I confess, the arguments by which they would prove
 “ him one, are so far from answering their design with
 “ me, that *I think they prove the contrary, by proving*
 “ *nothing*: as it is natural to conclude, that if there

“ were any better, such would not have been made
“ use of. But you certainly must have had sufficient
“ opportunities of being informed, in the intercourse
“ you necessarily had with them.”——

“ As to that, I know no more of the matter than
“ you do, nor ever gave myself the trouble to enquire.
“ All the intercourse I had with them, was only to
“ save appearances, and get my money. Whether he
“ was an impostor, or not, was the same thing to me,
“ I was paid for seeming to prove him one; and that
“ was all I cared for.”

“ But you continue to call him one still. Do they
“ also pay you for that now”——

“ No. I do that for my own credit. Were I to re-
“ tract, all the scandal that has been heaped upon him
“ *in my name*, would revert upon myself, so that
“ whenever I mention him, I am obliged to do it in
“ the old phrase. I know some *squeamish* people
“ would have scrupled the whole; but that is not my
“ way of thinking. I hold nothing to be so great a
“ reproach, as poverty, nor any thing a sin that can
“ get over it. And so here's my service to you. I
“ wish you could hit upon such another opportunity.”

“ And if I would scruple to make use of it, may I
“ perish in my present poverty; and I defy the devil
“ to find an heavier curse.”

The conversation then turned to more general topics, in the course of which, my late master naturally coming to be mentioned, “ That's right (said my
“ master) I have something to shew you that will give
“ you pleasure. You may remember I told you, that
“ I am sometimes obliged to a printer of my acquaintance for *helping me to a job, in the letter or essay*
“ *way*. Happening to call upon him this morning,
“ to try if he could take any thing from me, he shewed
“ me this,” (pulling a piece of greasy paper out of
his pocket) “ which I think really a curiosity. It is a
“ *proof* of a bawdy-song, which the gentleman we

“ have been talking of wrote, and had a few copies
 “ of it printed for the amusement of his particular in-
 “ timates. My friend got it from one of his jour-
 “ ney-men, who sometimes works for that gentleman,
 “ and says there are a good many more of them,
 “ which are all printed together in a ballad. You’ll
 “ find it worth your reading. Nothing ever was so
 “ highly worked up. It gave me ineffable pleasure.”

“ If you can prove this to be wrote by that person”
 (said the other spitting, and riggling in his chair, after
 having pored over it for some time) “ your fortune is
 “ made! you know his enemies are striving to run
 “ him down, by any means. Now this will give them
 “ so plausible an handle against him, that they will
 “ not fail to reward you liberally for the discovery.
 “ All you have to do, is to prove it plainly upon
 “ him.”——

“ I am pretty sure that may be done;” (answered
 my master with some hesitation) “ But I— I— I— I
 “ hardly know how——I am under personal obli-
 “ gation.”——

“ Nay, if you let such things as that interfere, I
 “ give you up. What signifies *past obligation*, when
 “ put in competition with *present interest*? You know
 “ what my old antagonist says, that it is a rule among
 “ his former fraternity never to let any social, or moral
 “ duties interfere with religion, of which he gives a
 “ remarkable instance in his own story. Now *my in-*
 “ *terest is my religion*; and every thing which inter-
 “ feres with that I abjure; as I have sufficiently
 “ proved. But I beg pardon, I would by no means
 “ press you to do any thing against your conscience,
 “ if it is so tender.”——

“ Wrong me not, my dearest friend, by such an
 “ opinion: my conscience is as far from being tender,
 “ as your’s can be. I was only surprized, that I had
 “ not myself seen what you mentioned. But now
 “ that your friendship has pointed it out to me, you

“ shall see me pursue it as eagerly as you can desire.

“ All I want is your direction! Leave the rest to me.”

The remainder of the evening was spent in consultation upon the plan proper to be pursued, the forming of which my master submitted implicitly to the superior judgment and experience of his friend, who was so pleased with this mark of his respect, and so sure of success, that on going away, he took a modest hint, and lent him five guineas, reminding him at the same time of the confidence he had placed in his honour, by disclosing his affairs to him, and enjoining him to secrecy.

CHAP. X.

CHRYSALE's master pursues his scheme, and violates moral honesty to serve the cause of virtue and religion. He waits upon his patron, who honestly refuses a character, to which he knows he has no right; but undertakes the affair from a more prevailing motive, in which he is remarkably assisted by another person, of less modesty, who pleads the cause of religion and virtue in vain, till honour at length turns the scale in their favour. CHRYSALE's master is disappointed of his hopes, and makes use of an expedient in character, to escape from the just reward of all his labours. CHRYSALE changes his service.

NOT to lose a moment's time, in a matter of such importance, my master went next morning to his worthy friend the printer, to whom he opened his scheme, and by his influence with the assistance of a bribe, and promises of much more, he prevailed on the fellow from whom the former paper was got, to betray the trust of his employer, and steal the whole ballad.

The next thing was to make his honest acquisition known to those from whom he expected the reward of his pious pains. For this purpose he waited upon his patron, and having with difficulty gained access to him, on repeated messages of important business, after the common cant of compliments, “I am come, Sir, (said he) on an errand, that I know must be agreeable to you, as it will afford a signal opportunity of shewing your regard for religion and virtue.”

“Heh!” (answered his patron) “My regard for religion and virtue! what the devil does the fellow mean? What regard have I ever shewn for either in word or action, that should put such a thought in your head? If you are come to preach to me, you shall soon find the effects of your piety.”——

“Pardon me, Sir; I know you better than to be guilty of such presumption! What I mean is this. Fortune has favoured me with an opportunity of putting it into your power to establish such a character; and as I know most people are fond of the name, when it can be obtained without the trouble of the practice, I thought it my duty to acquaint you with it; especially as it will enable you, at the same time, to do a particular pleasure to your friends in power.”

“Why, there may be something in that, as you say; but for the rest, I care as little for the name, as I do for the practice; and would not give myself a moment’s trouble to get it; so be quick, and let me hear what you have got to say. I have a *match to ride* to morrow against a gentleman for a considerable wager, and must see his groom this morning, in order *to settle matters with him*; beside which, I have an assignation with his wife, who expects me at this very time, so that I have not a moment to lose about religion and virtue.”

My master, who knew him too well to attempt interfering with such engagements, politely wished him

success, and then gave him in few words, an account of the whole affair, only reserving to himself the honour of the thought, with which his patron was so pleased, that he promised to give him all the assistance in his power, *if it was only for the fun of the thing.*

Accordingly, as soon as he could spare time, from his own weightier concerns, he mentioned the matter, to those more immediately concerned in it, who embraced the project eagerly, and rewarded my master with most *liberal promises*, for his pains, of which they resolved to take advantage, in order to crush a person, either hated or feared by every one among them.

In the attack made upon him, for this purpose, the principal part was undertaken by one, whose regard for religion and virtue was heightened by a motive not the most consistent with either. This was the person, who had been competitor with the culprit for *the higher order of the MOCK MONASTERY*. In the account I gave you of that curious transaction, I observed that he cherished a secret grudge against the other, which was aggravated so violently by the disgrace he suffered on that occasion, that he had prevailed to have him expelled the society *. Such an opportunity therefore as this, of completing his revenge, was not to be missed by one of his principles. Accordingly, though at the sight of the ballad he knew it to be no more than a collection of the songs, *which he had himself often bore a part in singing at the monastery, and some of the worst of which he had boasted of being the author of*, he inveighed against it with all the fervency, and enthusiastic zeal of a modern fanatick, and displayed the danger of letting such an insult, upon every thing held sacred, go unpunished, in such strong and affecting colours, as afforded high entertainment to all who heard him, and were acquainted with his life.

But all his eloquence would have proved ineffectual

to make such of his fraternity as were not, like him, stimulated by private motives, give the lie to their own practice in so flagrant a manner, as to censure the theory of it, had not some particular expressions happened to affect the honour of one of them, whom all the rest of course espoused; and *thus for once, honour turned the scale, in favour of virtue and religion, too light by themselves*; and the ballad was condemned, as tending to debauch the principles of the people, though it was sufficiently known that it was not designed for publication, nor would ever have been heard of, had not this attack raised a curiosity about it.

Through the whole of this important transaction, my master performed his part most cleverly, stopping at nothing that was thought any way necessary to bring it to effect. As soon therefore as it was concluded, he prepared to receive the reward of his labour, the enjoyment of which he had anticipated in imagination in every shape it could be given.

But it was not long before he found his hopes had been too sanguine. Instead of being rewarded immediately, as he had been made to expect, the job was scarce done, when he could perceive the smiles of favour grow cooler upon him, as often as he went to pay his court to his patrons, in order to keep them in mind of their promises. A state of such uncertainty, severe enough upon any, was not to be borne by one in his circumstances. The expectations he had raised in the height of his hopes, had opened the mouths of all his creditors upon him, with an importunity not to be quieted; beside, that he had embezzled some public money, intrusted to him, a demand for which he expected every day, and knew he could not shift off, for a moment.

Driven almost to distraction by such irresistible necessity, he had no resource but to throw himself at the feet of the person, who had appeared most sanguine in the pursuit of his scheme, and consequently been

most liberal of his promises to him, and implore his assistance to extricate him from his accumulated distresses. But they who will most readily avail themselves of villainy, always detest the villain. All the return he received, was a cold profession of concern; and a shameless excuse of wanting that power to relieve him, which the caitiff suppliant well knew he had.

A new misfortune often lightens the weight of those under which the mind was sinking before, by rousing it from listless dejection, to an exertion of its powers. Such a disappointment of his only hope shewed him all the horrors of his situation; and made him instantly *cast about* how to escape from what he found he could not redress: instead therefore of betraying it, by his looks, which he knew were watch'd, he assumed an air of uncommon spirits, and telling every one that he had got a positive assurance of receiving the promised reward without any farther delay, he went to one of his tradesmen, by that time he thought the news might have reached him, and taking up goods to a considerable amount, for which he confidently engaged to pay at a fixed and short day, no sooner got them into his possession, than he sold them privately at half price, and packing up whatever he could carry with him, fled beyond the reach of his creditors; and so proved how far his late conduct had proceeded, as he professed, from his high regard to moral virtue and religion.

The agitation and horrors of his mind, from the time he had resolved upon flight, till he had effected it, may be easily conceived. Whether the present safety it procured him, gave him any lasting relief, I had not an opportunity of seeing, as *I quitted his service*, at the inn, where he took a post-chaise to get off; though it is most probable, that after the first hurry of his spirits subsided, a sense of the various villainies, by which he had brought himself to such a state of exile, imbittered the very blessing of liberty,

and kept his mind in slavery, though his body was free.

C H A P. XI.

CHRYSAI again changes his service. His new master is obliged to pay expedition fees, to get over artificial delays. He and his mistress set out on a long journey, to do what might have been better done at home. CHRYSAI makes some interesting reflections, on a most important subject. Story of CHRYSAI's master. CHRYSAI continues his reflections on the same subject, which he considers in a farther, and most affecting point of view. CHRYSAI changes his service.

MY late master had scarce decamped, when a young gentleman came to the inn, and ordering a *chaise and four* to be got ready with the utmost expedition, gave my new master a bank-note to pay for it, *in the change of which he received me.*

The anxiety which my *new* master expressed to have the grooms make haste, was a sufficient reason for them to practise every delay they could devise, in order to extort expedition-fees, at which they were so expert, that he was forced to give them almost as much as he paid for the *chaise*, before he could get it to stir.

When at length every thing was settled, he directed them to a particular place, where an hackney-coach waited for him, out of which he received a young lady, with a couple of small bundles, and then bade the postilions drive on; but they had no sooner got out of the town, than he changed his orders, and directed them to take another road. This occasioned a new delay. The fellows alledged their being obliged to go where their master had ordered them, and no-where

else; and made so many difficulties, that as they expected, my master was compelled to purchase their compliance at their own price.

All obstacles being thus got over, he turned to the young lady, who sat trembling, and panting by his side, and embracing her tenderly, “Now, my dearest love, (said he) all our fears are over. Should we be even traced to the inn, this turn will effectually baffle all pursuit.”

“I wish it may,” (answered she) “but I shall never think myself safe, till I am absolutely out of their reach, and all is over.”

The conversation of lovers is agreeable only to themselves! The rest of their's for two days, as they flew rather than travelled (for which expedition they paid sufficiently, every set of postilions giving the word to the next) will not bear repetition. As soon as they got to the end of their journey, they put an end to their most immediate fears also, by a marriage, which might have been performed with a much greater probability of success at home, had not a positive law prevented it.

I see your surprize at my saying that a *positive law* prevented marriage, as the prosperity of the community depends in the first degree on the promotion of that state. But so it happens in human affairs, that the true interest of the people is not always the first object of the laws made for their government.

Though too general experience confirms this remark, it is necessary to explain the particular circumstance, that gives occasion to it in this instance.

The first end of marriage is the propagation of the species, in the manner most agreeable to reason, and likely to produce the happiness of the parties, as well as the population of the state. As the passions, which lead to this end, are strongest before reason has acquired strength to direct them, it is necessary that they should be subject to the direction of others who may

be better qualified to discern and promote their interest. This right of direction naturally belongs to those, who are most intimately concerned in that interest, as affecting a part of themselves; and hence, among every people upon the earth, however differing in other respects and customs, this right of directing the matrimonial choice has always belonged to the parents; till maturity of age may be presumed to ripen judgment, and so remove the necessity upon which it is founded.

But however evident this right is, the passions of youth so often rebel against it, that it was found necessary to enforce it by express laws. These laws though, the professed end of which is to make marriage happy, should never be perverted to the unnatural purpose of preventing it entirely, by clogging it with such unnecessary, and unreasonable restrictions, as tend to subjugate not only natural liberty, but also the highest interest of the state, which depends upon population, to avarice, caprice, or pride of family in parents; or to views of interest in those appointed to supply their place.

The particular case of my master, which gave occasion to these reflections, was this. He was the younger son of a noble family, to the honours of which his rising virtues promised to add new lustre. Youthful inclination had first attached him to this lady, whose merits upon acquaintance confirmed that attachment, more than her very large fortune. Such a marriage could not fail to meet the approbation of reason, and paternal prudence. Accordingly every necessary preliminary was agreed upon, when the sudden death of her father, threw in large obstacles, which threatened to prevent it, at least for a longer time than youthful impatience could bear. For, as he had not actually signed to his consent, those to whom the care of his daughter devolved, thought proper to exert the right which the law gave them of objecting to the disparity between her fortune, and that of her lover, and so

break off a match evidently for their mutual advantage.

When the lovers found that all they could do to influence their compliance was ineffectual, they had recourse to this expedient (which the sage makers of the law had, perhaps inadvertently, left open) to evade it, by flying beyond its power; and there solemnized a marriage, which should be valid at their return home, tho' entered into without any of the prudential cautions for securing happiness, which are customary on such occasions, and he had in vain offered to come into; so that the law, which was professedly designed to prevent inconsiderate, and unhappy marriages, in its effect deprived this, and the many marriages of the kind, of the means for procuring happiness, which former laws, founded on reason, had provided for them.

It is not to be denied, but the evils, which were immediately alledged as the occasion of this law, called aloud for remedy; but whether the remedy provided by it did not introduce an inconvenience of worse consequence to the publick than those evils, is not so clear a case. Whatever restrictions might have been thought necessary, in worldly wisdom, to prevent secret marriages, by which either the honours of families might be supposed to suffer diminution, or their fortunes fall a prey to mercenary design, where these considerations interfere not, such restrictions should never, in good policy, extend.

On the contrary, every impediment and delay, *not immediately proceeding from moral necessity*, should be removed; and the state of matrimony encouraged by such honours and advantages as should counterbalance the inconveniencies of it, to persons labouring under circumstances of indigence; by which means, the inferior ranks of the people, whose numbers make the strength of a state, would be delivered from the difficulties and fears which at present deter them from

entering into matrimony, to the heavy loss of the community, and the immediate ruin of such numbers of both sexes, whose natural passions, debarred from this, their only proper resource, lead them into such vices, as defeat the end of their creation, and make them a reproach to humanity. How many infants would daily be saved from the most unnatural murder, to the ornament and advantage of their country, could the wretched parents have saved their own shame by marriage? How many females, who offer themselves in the highways to brutal prostitution, perishing with cold, hunger, and disease, might have been the happy mothers of many children, and performed all the duties of their station in virtuous esteem, had not their being hindered from marrying, *by impediments, made by law*, betrayed them to destruction?

As soon as my master had thus accomplished the end of his journey, he set out on his return to enjoy the fruits of it at home. But I continued not in his possession to see much of that mutual happiness which his marriage promised, *being borrowed* from him on the road, by a gentleman of his acquaintance, who had been bubbled out of all his money at an horse-race, and was now *fighting his way* to town, by running in debt at every inn, and raising contributions thus on all he met, of whom he had the least knowledge.

C H A P. XII.

CHRYSALE's new master strikes out an adventure. He is smitten with a girl in a travelling-waggon, and changes his appearance to get admission to her. Account of the company in the waggon. A good-natured mistake of one of the passengers gives occasion for a broil, which is put an end to by an accident, that does not mend the matter.

DISTRESSING as such a situation would have been to another, custom had made it so familiar to my *new* master, that he thought nothing of it, but travelled on with his equipage, as unconcerned, and ready to engage in any mad freak, as if his pockets were full of money. Nor was he long without an opportunity of indulging his disposition.

As he was rolling carelessly along, his chariot was stopped in a narrow part of the road, by one of those travelling-waggon, whose unwieldy weight gives them the privilege of taking place of their betters. Such a circumstance naturally made the travellers in *both* carriages look out, when he was struck with the uncommon beauty of a young creature in the waggon, whose charms in the first opening of their bloom gave scope to imagination to paint a prospect if possible beyond their present perfection.

Such temptation could scarce be resisted by one who had reasoned his passions into the best subjection, much less by him, who blindly obeyed them in, or rather stimulated them to their utmost excess. He no sooner saw, therefore, than he resolved to *have* her by any means. The first thing to be done, for this pious purpose, was to change his appearance, in order to get into her company, as the least suspicion of his rank would directly *blow* his design. But this

was no difficulty. He was well accustomed to lay it down; and the meanest character in life sat as naturally upon him as his own.

Accordingly as soon as his chariot passed the waggon, he drove on furiously, till he was out of sight, when he alighted, and changing cloaths with one of his servants out of livery, ordered them to leave the great road, and wait for him at an inn, some miles distance across the country.

Thus equipped for his enterprize, he walked on leisurely, like a common traveller, till he was overtaken by the waggon, the driver of which *plied* him in the usual way to take a place, which after some affected difficulties he agreed to. But the greatest difficulty arose not from him. The waggon was already so full, that when the driver mentioned taking in another, the passengers all cried out against it with one voice. But his authority was too absolute to be resisted. He fixed his ladder, and ordered them to make room, barely condescending to say that it was for a gentleman, who had been taken suddenly ill, and wanted to go only to the next village. This circumstance, tho' treated with brutal disregard by the rest, had an immediate effect upon the tender disposition of his destined prey, who squeezed closer to her mother, he crept into his nest, and settled himself as conveniently as he could next to her in the straw.

The company, into which he had thus thrust himself, seemed to be a representative of all the heterogeneous characters of the age. Beside the young female, whose appearance had attracted him, and her mother, a plain good-looking woman, it consisted of a mountebank-doctor, and his zany, a methodist preacher, a strolling actor and actresses, a fat ale-wife, a servant-maid, who was going to *London* to repair a cracked reputation, a recruiting serjeant, and two recruits, an outlaw'd smuggler, and a broken exciseman.

Though my master could not at first view distin-

guish all their different characters, some of them were so strongly marked, that he promised himself the highest entertainment from the clashing which he concluded must inevitably arise in such a groupe, and was resolved to promote, upon the first occasion. But an accident soon gave him that pleasure, without the trouble of planning for it.

As the weather was warm, and few of the company could be suspected of the delicacy of changing their cloaths often, it may be supposed that every favour which arose among them was not purely aromatick. My master had not been many minutes in his place, when the various odours fuming round him, had such an effect upon his senses, that he undesignedly breathed a wish for a bottle of *spirits*.

As he had been introduced under the pretence of being sick, the ale-wife, who happened to be near him, mistook his meaning, and thought he wanted a *dram*, not once dreaming of any other use of spirits. Pulling out a flask therefore from under her coat, in the height of good nature, “Spirits! (said she) they are poisonous stuff. Here is what will do you more good by half!” Then drawing the cork, and taking a sup, to shew him that it was not poison, “Drink some of this,” (continued she, reaching him the flask) “and I’ll warrant it will *settle* you. It is right *Hollands*.”

Before my master had time either to accept or refuse her offer, the actor, who sat between them, *smoaked* her mistake, and intercepting the bottle, as she reached across him, cried out in triumph,

“*Bravo, my queen! your gin from Holland pure,*

“*My stomach sooner than his head will cure.*”—

Then taking a large go down, or two, “*Here, Belvidera,*” (added he, giving the bottle to the actress) “*in this friendly cup, drown all your sorrows!—Drink as you love me, deep.*”

His faithful mate could not disobey such a com-

mand. She took the bottle, and lifting it to her head, “*Thus to the bottom* (said she) *though it were a mile!*”

But she was interrupted in her intention by the smuggler, who lay at her feet, and no sooner smelled the dear liquor, than he raised his head, and perceiving what she was about, “*Avast haling there,*” (cried he, snatching the bottle from her mouth) “*or you’ll pump the scupper dry.*” And then going to put it to his own, “*Hold*” (said the exciseman, catching his hand with the same design) “*I seize this in the king’s name, till I know whether it has paid duty.*”

The mention of the word *duty* set the smuggler’s blood on fire. “*Duty! you shark!*” (said he, grasping the bottle faster, and catching him in return by the throat with the other hand) “*I’ll seize you! damn my eyes and limbs! I’ll pay you the duty, if you don’t loose your hold this moment, you scoundrel! that I will.*”

Though he gripped the exciseman’s throat so hard, that he could not return his compliment in words, he scorned to yield the prize without one effort. Giving a twist therefore with all his force to wrest it out of his antagonist’s hand, though he could not succeed, he prevailed so far as to turn the mouth of the bottle downwards, by which means the contents were poured full in the face of the serjeant, who lay snoring on his back, with his mouth wide open.

Welcome, as such a guest would have been in a proper manner, the intrusion thus unexpectedly was not so agreeable. He started up half suffocated; and belching his dose, full in the face of one of the recruits, “*Blood anouns! fire! and fury!*” (sputtered he) “*What’s the meaning of this!*”

Just as he said this, one of the wheels of the waggon came into a deep hole, with such a plump, that though it did not absolutely overset, it tumbled all

the passengers on top of one another; and instantly put a stop to the cries of the ale-wife, for the loss of her liquor.

The screams, oaths, and execrations of the whole company, on this occasion, would have given my master the highest delight, had he not been rather too nearly concerned to enjoy the *fun*, the fat ale-wife being thrown so full upon him, that he was unable to stir, though almost smothered, so that he could not help adding his cries to the concert.

C H A P. XIII.

CHRYSA L's master experiences some comfortable consequences from the obliging disposition of the waggoner. He pursues his design, by paying common civility to his mistress's mother. Conversation and behaviour of the company. CHRYSA L's master, in the pursuit of his design, meets an adventure that cools his passion, and reassembles the company, when they are all like to be at fault, till one of them luckily hits off the scent.

WHEN the driver had got his waggon out of the hole, and seen that all was safe about it, he came to know what was the matter with his passengers; and having *unpacked* them, my master had the pleasure to hear the young woman propose to her mother to walk a little way, till some, not the most agreeable, consequences of the late disaster, should blow off, to which she readily consented, as he prepared to accompany them, both for the same reason, and in order to have an opportunity of making an acquaintance, which he found he could not so well do in the waggon.

But the waggoner was not in the humour to give them that indulgence. When they called to him to

let them down, he answered furlily, that they had not above a couple of miles to their inn; and if he were to stop thus every moment, he should not get in, in time, and so without any farther ceremony whipped on his horses. This was a severe disappointment to my master, who soon grew so sick, that he could not hold up his head all the rest of the way.

But the qualms of his stomach did not affect his conscience, so as to make him in the least alter his design. On his arrival at the inn, he made a pretence of the compassion which the young girl and her mother had expressed for him, to attach himself particularly to them, and ply them with wine, by way of return, which false modesty made the mother take so freely, as gave him good hopes of success.

The conversation and behaviour at supper was strictly in the character of the company. The methodist made a long grace, and talk'd of religion and temperance, while he eat more than any two at the table, and his eyes were gloating at the servant-maid, his fellow-traveller, who seemed to listen to him with great complacency, and attention. The actor mimicked the methodist to his face, and lolled out his tongue, at every one else, as they happened to look another way. The actress spoke in heroicks, and turned up her nose at every thing and every body. The smuggler and exciseman sat growling at each other, as if they meant to make a farther trial of their manhood. The serjeant talked of his exploits in the wars, and proved his valour by an oath at every word, which his two pupils listened to with looks of admiration, that shewed they designed to imitate that part of his example at least. The ale-wife lamented the loss of her gin, which, she said, she could not replace with any like it, on the whole road. In short, every body eat and talked; and talked and eat together, except the girl and her mother, who were quite lost in astonishment, at a scene so new to them, and my master, whose thoughts were

too much taken up with his own scheme, to mind any thing else.

Accordingly he stepped out, when supper was ended, and engaging the chamber-maid in his interest, by a present of half a crown, she shewed him where his mistress was to lie, and promised to settle all things in the manner most convenient to his designs, by putting her and her mother in the bed next to the door, there being two in the room, and placing in the other the servant-maid, who paid for a bed to herself, as her modesty would not permit her to sleep with a stranger.

As soon as the house was quiet, and my master thought the wine which he had forced upon the mother, had secured her, he got up, and stealing in his shirt to the door of their chamber, found it open, upon which he entered, and crept to the bed, where he expected to find his mistress, without ever considering what must be the consequence of surprizing her, in such a manner. Opening the curtains therefore softly to feel by the difference of size, on which side she lay, he had scarce put his hand upon the cloaths, when it was seized and gripped so hard, that he soon lost all thought of every thing but disengaging himself.

For this purpose, he made two or three efforts, but finding them ineffectual, and provoked at the pain his hand suffered in the struggle, he discharged a blow with the other full on the face of his antagonist, who springing directly out of bed, returned it with such fury, that my poor master fell sprawling on the floor, where he roared out murder with all his might, in which he was immediately joined by those who lay in the other bed, whose cries not only raised the house to his rescue, but also saved him from farther violence, his antagonist desisting to beat him, in order to make his retreat in time.

When those, who lay nearest, were assembled at the door, half clad, and worse armed with whatever they

could catch up in their confusion, prudential regard to personal safety made them all stop short, every one finding some pretence to excuse himself from going in first, and pressing the post of honour upon his neighbour, till they at length raised their fears so high, that it was uncertain whether any one would venture in before day light, though the cries still continued, had not the smuggler, who did not wake to join them at first, put an end to the debate. “Damn you all,” (said he, snatching a candle from one, and a poker from another) “for a pack of cowardly lubbers! Will you stand *jawing* here, while the people are murdering?” Then rushing in, “Hallo!” (continued he) “what’s going forward here, in the devil’s name?”

The first object that presented itself to his view, when he entered, was my master, who was still upon the ground, unable, between fright and beating, to rise. Advancing to him therefore, “Hip, mess-mate!” (said he, giving him a kick on his naked posteriors) “What chear? Speak, if you are alive!”

The entrance of light restoring my master to some spirit, he raised his head at this salute, and making an effort to get up, “I scarce know whether I am, or not,” (answered he) “I have been so beaten by that bitch of *Babel*; but she shall pay for it, if I ever recover.”

The place, where he was found, directing this accusation to the person in that bed, while some of them helped him up, the rest gathered round it, and asked the servant-maid, who lay there, what had induced her to treat the gentleman in such a manner? But the mention of her name saved her the trouble of a reply. Before she could speak, “It was not she!” (exclaimed my master) “I mean the old Beldam, mother to the young Witch, whose babby-face brought me among you, and who lay in this bed. It was she who abused me thus; or rather some

“porter in woman’s cloaths, who passed for her, for
“no woman ever had such strength.”——

“I believe you must be mistaken, Sir,” (interposed
the exciseman) “the people you mean are lying qui-
“etly in the next bed, and seem to be as much
“frighted as you are hurt.”——

“How!” (returned my master) “did they not lie
“in this bed, next the door?”——

“No,” (answered the other) “Mrs *Margery* lies
“here, as grave, and demure, as a whore at a chrif-
“tening.”——

“Then the jade of a chamber-maid played me a
“trick;” (replied my master) “But who the devil
“lay with her? For I am sure she was never able to
“do what I have suffered.”——

“As for that,” (said the actor, who had all the
while been peeping round the bed) “I believe it will
“be no hard matter to find it out.” These breeches,”
(pulling a pair from under the bolster) “must belong
“to somebody, and will certainly point out her bed-
“fellow, if the lady, like a true Amazon, did not
“wear them herself.”

C H A P. XIV.

The advantage of a ready assurance. The methodist accounts curiously for what he has done; and turning the tables upon CHRYSAL's master, charges him with robbery, who is thereupon obliged to discover himself, but is contradicted by one of the company, who boasts of a curious acquaintance with him in his own character. He is luckily recognized by a footman, whose master extricates him from his distress, and makes out the mistakes that had caused so much confusion.

AS the breeches were immediately known to belong to the methodist, they marched away directly to his bedside, for he had not joined them, and asked him how he had come to use the gentleman in that inhuman manner, shewing him my master, whom they had dragged along with them.

“Who I!” (answered the methodist, affecting all the surprize of innocence, and determined to deny what he thought could not be proved.) “Heaven forbid that I should use any fellow-christian ill. I engage not in such broils. My warfare is with the spirit.”——

“And sometimes with the flesh too, I believe, doctor!” (interrupted the actor.) “Nay it is in vain to deny it! do you know these breeches, doctor?”——

“Breeches!” (exclaimed he, starting up in real affright, and fumbling under his bolster) “O they are gone! they are gone! I am robbed, ruined and undone.”——

“No, Doctor, they are not gone, as you see! But the question is, how they came under the young woman's bed's head, where this gentleman received this abuse.”——

“ Let him answer that ! ” (replied the methodist, never at a loss for an impudent lie) “ let him answer that ! all I know of the matter is this : Being disturbed in my rest, I then knew not, but now plainly perceive by what cause, I arose to pray, as is my custom, when hearing somebody go softly out of the room, I watched, as was my duty, to prevent any evil, and following the footsteps into another chamber caught a man in the very fact of attempting the virtue of some female, who lay there ; upon which, expostulating with him on the heinousness of such a crime, he flew at me so furiously, that I could scarce defend myself from him, and if in the fray he received any hurt, he must charge it to himself, as he was the aggressor. But this is not the whole ! I now perceive, that I was disturbed out of my sleep, by his stealing my breeches, from under my head, which he accordingly took with him into the room of that damsel, and therefore I demand justice against him, for the attempt, as well as for any loss I have suffered. ”——

Saying this, he took his breeches out of the actor’s hand, and searching the pockets, “ It is too true ! ” (continued he, gnashing his teeth, and wringing his hands in a perfect agony) “ It is too true ! ” I am ruined and undone ! I am robbed of all the money which I had collected in my pilgrimage to relieve the poor of the Lord. Twenty golden guineas, besides silver and other monies. Let him be searched ! Let every body be searched this moment. I must have my money ! I must have my money. ”

As my master was a stranger to them all ; and not blessed with a face, that could bespeak much favour, they began to give credit to the charge against him, especially as the servant-maid corroborated it, by saying that he had also been rummaging for her pockets, when that worthy gentleman interrupted him (for women and all were now gathered to hear the matter

canvassed) and talked of carrying him before a magistrate in the morning, that he might be sent to jail.

At another time, such a scene would have given him the highest pleasure, but he had no taste for *fun* now. Enraged therefore at the iniquity of such a charge, and the insolence with which they were proceeding to treat him, “Unhand me, at your perils, you scoundrels,” (said he, telling them who he was) “Unhand me, this moment. As for that infamous villain, and his trull, I charge you to secure them directly, and send in my name for a magistrate.— I’ll make examples of them at least.”

You may conceive with what surprize they were all struck at hearing this. However, as he gave only his bare word for it, all were not equally ready to believe him. “You, my friend *Scapegrace*!” (said the actor, coming and looking him full in the face) “No no, sir. Say that to those, who don’t know him. I am his intimate companion; his chosen among ten thousand. There is not a fine girl upon the town but we have *bilked*; nor an house in the *hundreds of Drury* where we have not *kicked up a dust* together. He and I are *Pylades* and *Orestes*; sworn friends and brothers. No! no! that stroke won’t pass upon me.”

This made matters worse than ever with my master, adding ridicule to insult, which was poured upon him, in such torrents from every mouth, that he could not speak a word in his own defence. But his distress lasted not long. The servants of a gentleman, who luckily happened to lie at the inn that night, being raised by the uproar, one of them knew my master, through all his disguises. “By your leave there!” (said he, rushing through the croud, and shoving aside some of them who had already laid hold of him) “Are you all mad, to use a gentleman in this manner?” Then addressing himself to my master, “What is the matter, please your honour? I am

“ sorry to see your honour in such a pickle. My
 “ master (naming him) is in the house, and will do
 “ you justice. I’ll run, and call him up directly.”

Such a testimony instantly turned the scale, and made those who were most insolent to him before, now most officious to pay him respect, and attendance. Accordingly he was removed, without asking his leave, into his own room, where they were preparing to humanize his appearance, when the gentleman entered.

Much as my master was above the weakness of shame, he could not avoid feeling something like it, on being caught in such a condition. He was sitting on the side of the bed, covered only with the ragged remains of his shirt, which had been torn to pieces in the fray, daubed all over with blood and dirt, and beaten to such a degree, that he scarce retained one feature of the *human face divine*, which had not lost all likeness of the original.

The gentleman started at such a spectacle, and stopped short in doubt whether it could be he, till my master’s voice satisfied him; when he gave orders to have every one concerned in the affair secured, and then seeing the poor sufferer taken proper care of, and put to bed, he proceeded to enquire into the matter, the circumstances of which appeared to be these.

The methodist having agreed with the servant-maid, his fellow-traveller, to have some *spiritual* conversation with her that night, she promised to lie in the bed next the door, and therefore after the chamber-maid had assigned them their quarters, as she had settled with my master, feigned some pretence to desire a change, which the others readily consented to. Accordingly as the methodist was secure of his reception, he came soon, and was got into bed to his *disciple*, when my master made his attempt, whose hand he seized, in the manner I have related; and would

have beaten him still more severely for his intrusion, had it not been for his crying out, upon which he retreated to his own bed in such an hurry, to escape detection, that he forgot his breeches, which he had taken with him for fear some of his chamber-fellows should search them, and rob him of eight or ten guineas that he had picked up in the course of his preaching about the country, and the actor had made bold to take as lawful prize, when they fell into his hands, and afterwards found means to convey to his wife, for more security.

Every thing being thus cleared up, the gentleman advised my master to drop the affair, as prosecuting it would only expose him still more, to which he willingly agreed, having no inclination for any farther trouble about it.

The methodist though was far from being so easily pacified, for the loss of the fruits of his summer's labour in the vineyard, which he thought worse of than a thousand beatings, and was resolved to recover, if possible, in spite of all their scoffs and insults. But the detection of the other part of his history, had so entirely destroyed his credit, that he found it in vain to persist, especially as the actor offered to make oath that he had that very evening applied to him, to borrow a shilling to pay his reckoning. Cursing them all therefore in the bitterness of his soul, he changed his route, and went upon another preaching progress in order to retrieve his loss, in which pious work he prevailed upon his disciple and fellow-sufferer in shame, the servant-maid, whose pockets had escaped the pillagers, to accompany him.

By this time, the waggon was ready to set out, when the rest of the company departed, except the actor, and his lady, who were so tired with that vulgar way of travelling, that they thought proper to continue their journey in the stage-coach; and my master, who was laid up in salves, and flannels,

and had lost both ability and inclination to pursue his enterprize any farther.

CH A P. XV.

CHRYSA L gives a striking account of his master. He arrives in London, and pays a visit to his mistress. His curious method of courting. His mistress makes him a present of half her fortune beforehand, in return for which he promises to marry her next day, and then goes to his girl. Difference in his behaviour to the two naturally accounted for. An uncommon guest at a wedding, with as uncommon a manner of celebrating a nuptial-night, shew a still more uncommon instance of matrimonial complaisance. CHRYSA L changes his service.

THE singularity of my master's character gave me a curiosity to take a view of his life, while he was sleeping off some of the effects of his late adventure. He was born in a rank, that supported the fair hopes of honour, and advantage, which the first opening of his youth, universally raised. But an error in his education blasted all those hopes in the bud, and drove him into every extreme of vice and folly, which it was designed to guard against.

The bad consequences which are seen to attend indulging the passions too far, often lead weak minds to attempt suppressing them entirely, without considering that the crime is only in the excess. The difficulty and pain of this attempt throw such a gloom over the whole appearance, as hides the native beauty of virtue, and makes it seem to be the source of unhappiness, to those who view it only in these effects, so as to terrify them from the pursuit of it.

On this error pretended enthusiasts have in every

age founded their influence, by enslaving the mind to groundless terrours, which they never fail to turn to their own advantage. To the conduct of such blind, and base guides, the mother of my master, to whom the sole care of his education had fallen by the death of her husband, implicitly resigned herself, and of course her son, in return for which they flattered her fanaticism, and vanity together, with promises of breeding him up in the perfection of sanctity.

For this purpose, he was debarred from every innocent recreation, and harrassed with studies, improper for his age. His appetites were mortified with fasting; his rest was broken to chaunt hymns, and pray; nor was he allowed even to speak but in scripture-phrases; and all as the indispensable duties of virtue and religion.

Such a slavery naturally gave him so great an aversion to every thing that bore their names, that the moment he became his own master, he placed the supreme pleasure of his life, in acting in contradiction to them, by every instance of expensive and vicious excess, in which he squandered away the inheritance of his ancestors, and broke his constitution with a rapidity, that gave scandal to vice, put folly out of countenance, and made his name a bye-word in an age of excesses. And in this situation he was, when I came into his possession.

Though it was near noon before he awoke, the gentleman whose presence had so luckily relieved him the night before, waited to see him, when he completed his kindness by lending him money to defray his expences up to town, upon which he sent for his equipage, and set off without farther concern at what had happened.

On his arrival at *London*, he drove directly to the last place, which any other man in his circumstances would have thought of going to. This was the house of a lady of large fortune, to whom he had paid his

addressees, since his extravagance had dissipated his own; and with this peculiar honesty, that he never even pretended a regard to herself.

The success of such a courtship must appear improbable, but there is no accounting for the caprice of woman. She had taken a liking to him, which seemed to rise in proportion to the flights he shewed her, and was resolved to gratify, if only nominally, for she could expect no more, at the hazard of every happiness of life.

It may be supposed that the sight of him, in such a condition, struck her severely. She flew to him, threw her arms around his neck, and bemoaned his misfortune in the most passionate terms. But that was not what he wanted. Shaking her off, without feigning the least return to her fondness, "Psha!" said he) "leave off this stuff; and let me know whether
" you have got the money, I told you I should want
" to pay off those debts of honour! If you have,
" and will also give me up the rest of your fortune,
" without reserve, I'll marry you."

"Will you?" (exclaimed she, in rapture) then
" you have it, if it were ten times as much. Here
" it is" (opening a bureau, and reaching him an handful of bank notes) "*I sold out* half my fortune to
" raise it, the very day you spoke to me."

"I wish I had known that" (said he, putting the notes in his pocket) "and then I might have made
" my excursion into the country longer. Farewell!
" I'll call upon you to-morrow evening, and conclude
" the job. Do you have the hangman and halter
" ready?"

"What do you mean? I don't understand you."

"What should I mean, but the parson, and the
" ring. Is not that an halter? And does not he
" hang us up with it for life?"

"But can't you stay a few moments! I want to
" know how you come in that condition!"

“ It was only a scrape about a wench. I’ll tell
“ you the particulars another time. My girl would
“ not forgive me, if she knew I was so long in town,
“ without going to her.”

“ But will you certainly come to-morrow? I am
“ afraid you will disappoint me, now you have got
“ what you wanted.”

“ Never fear! I have not got what I want, while
“ you have a shilling left in the world.”

Saying which he walked away without deigning to
take any farther leave.

But his behaviour was not so cavalier, where he
was going. The moment he entered his mistress’s
room, she flew at him, not with the fondness of a
dove. “ So! (said she) what bawdy-house have you
“ been breaking up now? You do well to come to
“ me in such a pickle; but I’ll see you damn’d before
“ I take the trouble of nursing you.”

“ Don’t be in a passion, my love” (said he, taking
her in his arms, and giving her a kiss) “ It is no such
“ thing. I fell among a gang of foot-pads, who
“ abused me in this manner, because I made resist-
“ ance.”

“ A very likely story truly, invented, I suppose, to
“ excuse your not bringing me money! but if that is
“ the case, you may go to the devil from whence you
“ came. I’ll not be troubled with your company.”

“ No, my dear, I never come to you empty-hand-
“ ed, let me do as I will, elsewhere.” With which
words he pulled out one of the bank-notes he had just
got from the other, and giving it to her, put her at
length in a good humour.

I see your indignation at a man’s acting in such a
manner; but you could expect no other. The same
baseness of temper which could treat the other woman
with insult, naturally submitted to be insulted by this.

You imagine that his mistress must have uncommon
attractions, to give her such power over him! You

judge right. Her's were uncommon indeed. She had lost her hair and teeth in a salivation; and was allowed to be the most profligate of her profession; charms sufficient to attach a man of his taste.

My master having thus happily made his peace, the loving couple sat down to their bottle, as usual, over which happening to mention his intended marriage the next day, her delicacy took such offence, that she positively refused to consent to it, till he promised not only that she should be present, but also to return, and spend his wedding night with her, to prove her triumph over the happy bride.

Accordingly he took her with him the next evening, and introducing her to the expecting fair one, "I have brought my girl (said he) to grace our nuptials. The dear creature insisted upon it; and you know I can't refuse her any thing." The bride elect was so enraptured at the thought of her approaching happiness, that she had no sense of the insult, but received her with politeness, perhaps not without a mixture of pride on the occasion.

There are some scenes, the extravagance of which *beggars description*. I shall therefore only say, that the behaviour of the company was in character, during the ceremony, and entertainment, at the end of which the bridegroom alledging his promise to go back with his mistress, the convenient bride not only consented, but also proposed preparing an apartment for her, in her own house, to save him that trouble for the future, and procure for herself the pleasure of his company; a scheme that was actually carried into execution, while she had an house to receive her; which was not very long, a continuance of the same extravagance that had dissipated his own fortune soon dissipating her's also.

It may be imagined that I did not remain long in the possession of such a master. He *lost me*, the next evening after his marriage, on a bet, that he could

repeat the *Lord's Prayer*, which he laid on purpose to lose, in order to prove how entirely he had got rid of the prejudices of education.

C H A P. XVI.

CHRYSAI makes some reflections, not likely to be much regarded. His master pays a love-visit to a young lady, whose father interposes unpolitely, and makes some out-of-the-way objections. CHRYSAI's master hits upon a scheme for getting over them. He proposes marriage on certain terms, which are agreed to, and the day fixed at a little distance.

I HAVE on former occasions given you a sufficient description how *people of fashion* spend their time in gaming-houses, where, though every meeting produces new misfortunes to some of the company, there is such a sameness in the manner, as will not bear repetition, and must cloy any creature not absolutely under infatuation, or obliged to make a trade of it for bread, as neither of which was the case of my *new* master, he left the company early, to pursue pleasures, more in his own taste.

In no instance are the contradictions in human conduct so strongly shewn, as in that of man to woman. He who would lose his life rather than violate the strictest principles of honour, or honesty (as they are absurdly distinguished from each other) in his intercourse with another man, not only scruples not to study deceit, and practise the blackest and basest villainies against woman; but will even glory in the success of them, when accomplished, without shewing remorse in himself, or meeting reproof from others.

The reason of this is generally said to be man's partiality to his own cause, which as he has the power

of judging in his hands, whether by usurpation or right, it matters not, makes him pardon in others, the crime he would be glad to commit himself.

But without exculpating him in the least, woman bears an heavy share in the blame of her sex's ruin. I mean not here by her immediate consent in her own case, but by the countenance which she shews to the perpetrators of it, in that of others; it being as certain in fact, as it is gross and absurd to thought, that the surest recommendation to the general favour of women is the fame of having ruined numbers of them.

Whether this proceeds from a vain ambition of triumphing over the triumpher, or an affectation of disdaining to espouse the cause of the fallen, as having forfeited the common regards of humanity, makes no difference in the consequence, whatever it may in the crime, as it opens an opportunity to the spoiler to extend his conquests often upon themselves, in the midst of their security; whereas, would women shew a true sense of the honour of their sex, by refusing every kind of intercourse with such as had ever violated it, man's partiality to himself would lose its effect, and all his designs upon them be restrained within the proper boundaries of virtue.

From the place where I came into the possession of *new* master, he went to pay a visit to a young lady of uncommon beauty and merit, whom he was violently in love with; that is, he was earnestly bent upon gratifying his desire for her, at the expence of her ruin; an enterprize for which he was eminently qualified, being possessed of all the advantages of youth, fortune and address, and absolutely free from every restraint of principle, as he had proved on several successful occasions of the same kind. The reception he met shewed that he had made an interest in her heart; but all his experience in the science of intrigue could not elude the vigilance of her virtue for a moment, nor

find the least opening for any attack upon her honour.

Such difficulties only redoubled his ardour. As he was considering therefore next morning, how he should proceed, he was interrupted in his meditations by a visit from his mistress's father. After some time spent in common chat, "I have taken the liberty to wait upon you, sir," (said the father) "about an affair, the importance of which, to my happiness, will apologize for any seeming unpoliteness in it. I have for some time taken notice of the frequency of your visits to my house, the honour of which I am justly sensible of, but not so far dazzled by, but I can see the motive of them through it; and therefore must for many reasons beg leave to desire that you will discontinue them."

"I—I—I don't understand you, sir;" (answered my master, a good deal disconcerted at so unexpected an address) "I have no motive that I desire to conceal, or is any way inconsistent with the character of a gentleman."

"Pardon me, sir," (replied the other) "I mean no such thing. But yet, what may be thought consistent with that character in some things, may be very inconsistent with the happiness of a father. To be plain, sir, I am not so unacquainted with the world, but I can see that all your visits are paid to my daughter; and as she is not upon a level with you, either in family or fortune, for a wife, I must repeat my request, that you will drop a pursuit, which must therefore have another view."

"You do injustice to your daughter," (returned my master, recovered from his surprize, and convinced that it was in vain to dissemble any longer) "to say that she is not upon a level with any man alive. I am above the vain pride of family; and as to fortune, my own satisfies me, without hazarding my happiness to seek for more."

“ These, (said the lady’s father) are truly the senti-
“ ments of a gentleman, nor have I any doubt of the
“ sincerity with which you declare them. But there are
“ other considerations that make it impossible to carry
“ them into execution. You and my daughter pro-
“ fess different principles of religion; and as I can
“ by no means expect that you should change your’s,
“ so, I hope, she is too firmly established in her’s, to
“ quit them for any worldly honour or advantage.”

This was a stroke my master was not prepared for. He acquiesced therefore seemingly, with the best grace he could, to avoid entering more explicitly into the subject, till he should have time to concert measures for getting over this new difficulty, for his honour was now piqued; and he resolved to stop at nothing, if only to punish the insolence of her father, in presuming to forbid him his house.

Accordingly, after revolving a variety of schemes, he fixed upon one, which he thought could not fail. Big with this hope, he went next morning to wait upon his mistress, notwithstanding the interdiction of her father, and finding her alone, after some moments of mutual confusion, on the circumstances of such a meeting, “ I—I—I—I am come madam,” (said my master, hesitating, and blushing as he spoke) “ I am
“ come in consequence of what passed between your
“ father and me yesterday, of which I presume he
“ has informed you. It never was my design to dis-
“ vow a passion, upon which depends the happiness
“ of my life. I only waited till some particular cir-
“ cumstances should enable me to declare it with
“ more convenience. But as he has made the disco-
“ very, that reserve is no longer necessary. If there-
“ fore madam, I can be so happy, as to find favour
“ in your sight, all his objections I presume will be
“ removed by my offering to marry you directly;
“ on this sole condition, that our marriage shall be
“ kept inviolably secret, till I have accomplished

“ some affairs, to which you must be sensible, the difference of our religions would be a prejudice. The ceremony shall be performed by any clergyman you please, in the presence of your father, and any other witnesses in whose secrecy we can confide, and every thing done that can convince you of the sincerity and honour of my attachment. Speak then, dearest madam, and make me happy, by complying with a proposal, that has your happiness in view, equally with my own.”

“ I should be unworthy of the honour you do me” (answered she, the blush of true modesty heightening the charms of her beauty) “ If I could let it interfere with superior obligations. When the approbation of my father gives a proper sanction to your application to me, you will probably find no great difficulty, in making my inclination go hand in hand with my duty.”

Her father just then entering, relieved her from the embarrassment of any farther conversation upon so delicate a subject; and she withdrew. But my master was under no such difficulty. Encouraged by a reply so favourable to his hopes, he directly repeated his proposal to her father, who promised him a decisive answer, next morning.

As the manner of his reception left him no room to doubt of his success, he went again, at the time appointed, when the father gave his consent without difficulty, as did his mistress, stipulating only for a short delay, till she should return from the wedding of a young lady, her cousin, who lived at some distance in the country, and had engaged her to attend her upon that occasion. As he could make no just objection to this, however disagreeable suspension of his hopes, he consented with a compliment, that his resolution was too firmly fixed, for any time to make him change it, and then took his leave, exulting at the success of his project.

C H A P. XVII.

CHRYSA L's master is privately married. Not satisfied with one wife for love, he wants another for money. He proposes the matter to his wife, on whose refusal, he discloses his grand scheme; in which, deep as it is laid, he has the mortification to find himself anticipated, and his own weapons turned upon himself. Consequences of this discovery. CHRYSA L's master takes a common method of silencing scandal. CHRYSA L changes his service.

THE smiles of hope make the sunshine of life; as the mind is then too intent upon the object in expectation, to see the inconveniences which afterwards imbitter the enjoyment of it. The absence of his mistress, though considerably longer than he had apprehended, passed away pleasantly in the thought of his approaching happiness. As soon as she returned, therefore, he directly claimed the performance of her promise, to which all parties consenting, they were married by his own chaplain, in the private manner he desired.

Possessed thus of his wishes, his next care was to enjoy them, with the most convenience to himself. For this purpose, he took an house, next to his own; and opening a secret communication between them, he removed her thither, as he could not take her directly home, without declaring his marriage.

Mortifying, as the mysterious appearance of such a situation must have been to her, she made no objection, but complied implicitly, in that and every thing else, as if she had no will, but his. Passions merely sensual are soon fated. Though the resemblance of this intercourse to an intrigue heightened the pleasure of it, he had not carried it on long, when an opportunity of marrying to great advantage,

in the phrase of the world, awoke his ambition, and gave his wishes another turn.

After some little conflict with himself, in which the object in view proved too powerful for that in possession, he resolved to break the matter to his wife. Accordingly, as they sat together one morning at breakfast, after some expressions of uncommon tenderness, “The regard, which my dearest girl has always shewn for me” (said he, blushing at his own baseness as he spoke) “convince me that she will not only take pleasure to hear of any thing to my advantage, but also forward it as far as may be in her power.”

“I hope no action of my life,” (answered she, surprised at his speaking in such a manner) “since I have been married to you, has given any reason to doubt either my duty, or affection, that you should imagine such a preface necessary to introduce whatever you think proper to command.”

“Very true, my dearest life. But—but—but there are some things, the nature of which requires delicacy, even to you, whose understanding is superior to the foibles of your sex. You know the young lady *Worth-land*! I have received intimation that my addresses would not be unacceptable to her. Now as her rank and fortune would entitle me to expect the first honours in the state, I have that confidence in the attachment and love of my dearest girl, as to think that you will not oppose my interest.”——

“As how?” (replied she eagerly, alarmed at the hint, but unwilling to think so meanly of him, as to understand it) “As how? What interest can you possibly have in her rank and fortune?”

“The interest, which the law gives an husband. Possession! absolute possession of the whole.”——

“An husband? Good God! how can that be? Are you not already married?”——

“True, my dearest life! but as that marriage is a

“ secret, if it can be kept so, it will be no obstacle.
 “ You shall remain, as you are, the wife of my love;
 “ and I will be only the husband of her fortune.”—

“ How you men, whose minds are stronger, take
 “ pleasure in playing with the weakness of woman?
 “ The very mention of such a thing even in jest, (for
 “ it is impossible you can be serious) strikes me with
 “ horror.——

“ In jest! I am serious upon my honour; and expect
 “ your immediate compliance, as a proof of your duty
 “ and affection.”

“ And can you mention honour, in the same breath
 “ with such a base proposal? What a profanation of
 “ the word? But whether you are serious, or not, I
 “ must be so, on such an occasion; and therefore I
 “ declare that I never will sacrifice both honour and
 “ conscience, by giving what you are pleased to call
 “ a proof of duty, and affection, but what would
 “ really prove that I had neither.”——

“ This romantick spirit, child, much as you think
 “ it becomes you, is all thrown away. I am deter-
 “ mined; and you must submit. But let me tell you,
 “ that on the manner of that submission depends your
 “ future welfare. If you comply properly with my
 “ proposal, I will make a settlement upon you, that
 “ shall exceed any expectations you could naturally
 “ have had in life, and remain your husband, in every
 “ thing but the empty name. But if you attempt
 “ making the least opposition to my will, I cast you
 “ off from this moment to beggary and shame; nor
 “ shall any late repentance ever bring me to receive
 “ you again; so consider the consequence before you
 “ rashly run upon your ruin; I shall expect your final
 “ resolution to morrow.”——

“ For that, you need not wait a moment. I fear
 “ no consequence that can attend my doing what is
 “ right. The duty of obedience, I have fulfilled in
 “ its utmost extent, by immuring myself thus, and

“ forfeiting my good name to keep your secret; but
“ while my conscience witnessed for the purity of my
“ heart, I regarded not the present censure of the
“ world, no more than I do now, from the same prin-
“ ciple of virtuous resolution, your vain threats, for
“ in such a light, the laws of my country enable me
“ to hold them.”——

“ The laws of your country, madam! Then claim
“ their protection if you please; but you will find
“ that they afford none to you. Such marriages as
“ your’s, between people professing different religions,
“ are made void by those laws, and therefore if you
“ think proper to depend upon them, I give you this
“ notice, that you have nothing to expect from me,
“ but what they shall procure you.”——

“ And was this your motive” (returned she, with a
spirit raised by indignation) “ for desiring a private
“ marriage? Impossible! you could not, cannot be so
“ base. You only have a mind to try my resolution,
“ which you shall ever find immoveable in this, and
“ every cause of virtue and honour.”——

“ Madam, I have no more time to trifle in this
“ manner; therefore once more I desire you to let me
“ know your final determination; for notwithstanding
“ this behaviour, I still have such a regard for you,
“ that I am unwilling to take an answer which must
“ separate us for ever. Think then, before you speak;
“ and let my making you this generous offer, and pre-
“ venting your exposing yourself in vain, teach you a
“ a return of proper gratitude.”

“ I want not a moment to determine between vir-
“ tue and vice, infamy and honour.”——

“ Then take the consequence; and blame yourself,
“ when it is too late.”——

“ I will; if any blame falls on me. And now that
“ I see you are serious, in return for the notice you
“ have so generously given me, I let you know, that I
“ have obviated the advantage you flatter yourself you

“ have over me, by conforming *legally* to your religion, before I was married to you.”——

“ Confusion ! what is that you say ? When, where did you conform ? ”——

“ When I went to the wedding of my cousin ; as you will find upon enquiry, which I advise you to make, before you proceed farther in a scheme, that can only expose you to worse infamy than that with which you threatened me.”

“ Infernal witch ! Was this your love ? ”——

“ No ; it was the prudence of my friends.”

“ My love could harbour no doubt of you ; but they knew you better ; and took this honest, wise precaution to guard against villainy, which I now am sensible they foresaw ; and therefore as you have thought proper to refer me to the law, I now tell you that I will immediately claim its protection, and declare my marriage, nor suffer any longer in the opinion of the world, by a secrecy, that was enjoined for so base a purpose ; by which I shall at least have the satisfaction of saving another woman from falling into the snare laid for her.”——

Saying this, she flung out of the room, to conceal tears, which she thought would betray a weakness unworthy of her, and could no longer restrain.

The nature of my master's meditations on this discovery may be easily conceived. He cursed that foolish fondness, which had thus led him blindfold into his own snare ; and damn'd all womankind, in revenge for being foiled at his own weapons by one of the sex.

When he had vented his rage, in this manner for some time, a sudden gleam of hope flatter'd him, that what she said might possibly have been only the instantaneous suggestion of resentment and despair, without being really true. Pleased with the thought, he sent directly to make the proper enquiry, the result of which confirm'd the defeat of all his designs. But this was

not the only mortification he suffer'd. His wife, the moment she left him, went to her father, and discovering to him her husband's baseness, he supported her in her resolution of declaring her marriage, as the most proper means to prevent his forming any farther schemes against her.

The consequence is obvious. The publick received such a curious piece of scandal with pleasure; and paid respect to his wife, if only to shew contempt for him; particularly the women, who made her's the cause of the sex, as he had precluded all farther designs upon himself, by marriage.

This though, however flattering to her vanity and resentment at the time, only widened a breach, that she wished to close. His pride was piqued to disappoint her design, as she had his, and he left her to languish out the rest of her life in worse than widowhood, and repent of the folly of attempting to attach to herself a man who she knew had betrayed others of the sex.

As for my master, this detection made him desperate. He threw off every appearance of regard even to common decency, which he thought could no longer be of use to him, and determined to bear down scandal, by glorying in his vices; in the performance of which gallant resolution, he gave me to a stage-dancer, who gave me to an half-pay officer, who gave me to a tavern-keeper, &c.—*Vol. II.*

C H A P. XVIII.

CHRYSALE gives an account of certain interesting occurrences. An extraordinary definition of a common word. Great expectations disappointed. The consequence of planning in the closet the operations of the field, with the origin of that sagacious practice.

(CHRYSALE's master in the course of his journey from VIENNA to LISBON, falls in with one of the armies engaged in carrying on the war.)

“ The army through which my master was obliged
“ to pass, as I have said, though paid by *England*, and
“ the flower of it composed of *Britons*, was command-
“ ed by a *German* general, in disgraceful acknowledg-
“ ment of the want of military merit equal to such a
“ charge, in the natives.”—*Vol. II.*

Such an indignity to a people ever famed in war, and jealous of their honour, must appear unaccountable; but the web of human policy is woven in so mysterious a manner, as to reconcile inconsistencies still harder to be accounted for, on the common principles of reason.

When this army was first formed, the command of it was given to a *Briton*, whose military abilities had in their opening dawn saved his country from ruin, and now in their meridian promised to raise his name to an equality in glory, with those of most renown, in the long list of heroes; but the wisdom of those measures, by which the world is governed, defeated expectations so justly founded, and deprived his country for ever of the advantage of such abilities.

As the professed design of this army was only to observe the motions of the *French*, and defend the allies of *England* from their attacks, it was judged sufficient to make it barely of such force, as might effect that defence, with the assistance of those allies themselves.

Though an inferiour army may act successfully on the defensive in repelling an immediate assault upon itself, yet where its attention is extended to the defence of distant objects, the necessity of dividing such inferiour strength, enhances the disproportion, so as not only to defeat the design, but also often to involve the defenders, in the ruin they were meant to avert from others.

The danger of such an event was evident in the present case, but some divisions in the *English* councils made it impossible to obviate it, by making the force of the army equal to the end it was appointed for; certain *patriots* having opposed the forming of any such army at all, with so plausible, and popular arguments, that the sovereign was obliged to be satisfied for the present, with the shadow of one, as I may say, in expectation of being able to reinforce it, by degrees, as the *patriots* expected to make their compliance with such a measure, the means for gaining the end of their patriotism, that is, raising themselves to power.

You seem surprized at my calling men, who could act with such a view, and oppose a measure, which I have said to be founded on every motive of honour and justice, by the respectable name of *patriots*. But in this, as in very many other things, the name remains after the idea it was designed to represent is lost. *Patriotism*, that once meant the noblest exertion of disinterested virtue, by which every attention to private advantage was sacrificed to the public good, signifies now no more, than an opposition to the measures of government, whether right or wrong, supported by such pretences, as are most likely to inflame the passions of the people, till the governors are so embarrassed, as to be obliged to admit the patriots to a share of their power, when they directly throw off the mask, for some other to take up; and do themselves the very things, which they before declaimed against with such noise and vehemence. By this general description I do not abso-

lutely preclude a few particular exceptions; nor deny the merit of some men, who even in modern times have deserved the name, in all the honour of its original meaning.

The nature of such a command, and the improbability of its success, would have deterred any man from accepting it, who was not actuated by principles so truly patriotic, as to make him disregard every other motive, for the mere possibility of serving his country.

As the abilities of the general often make up for the weakness of an army, the *Britons* under his command confiding in him, looked upon the superior force of their enemies with pleasure, as promising them the greater glory. Nor was this confidence without foundation; he had led them to victory before, when they scarce deserved the name of regular forces; and had since, with unwearied care, assisted their native valour with every advantage of the most judicious discipline. Under such a commander therefore, what might not such troops hope to do? But a difficulty still more distressing than the inferiority of his force disappointed all those hopes.

Military operations are so complicated, that every motion of an army requires a correspondent one, in that opposed to it. The obvious truth of this shews the sagacity of planning, in the closet, the operations of the field. Particular objects indeed may be proposed; but the method of accomplishing them must be left to the judgment of the commander, as occasion may direct, it being absolutely impossible to foresee, and provide for all the instantaneous contingencies, which must make an immediate deviation from any system, that could have been laid down, indispensably necessary. Where this discretionary power is abridged, and the motions of a general marked out for him, it must be from the fault of his adversaries, if he performs any thing of consequence.

The first, who introduced this scheme of shackling

a commander, were churchmen, who, puffed up by the power which their influence over the weakness of princes gave them, disdained to appear incapable of any thing; and therefore as their want of military knowledge would not permit their undertaking the actual command of armies, they took this method of shewing their abilities and authority, by directing how the commanders of them should proceed; a method, however absurd in itself, so flattering to human self-sufficiency, that princes adopted it after, when age or infirmity prevented their leading their forces in the field.

C H A P. XIX.

Continued. The natural event of such a situation. The general victorious over himself, quits the pursuit of military glory, for the practice of the virtues of peace. Perfidy of the enemy justly punished. The army is formed again under the command of a GERMAN, and a sugar-plumb given to the ENGLISH to stop their mouths at such an insult.

DISTRESSED more by directions of this kind than even by the weakness of his army, the *British* general took the field, rather in obedience to his duty than from any hope of success, and literally to *observe* the motions of an enemy whom he was not able to oppose.

The event was as he foresaw. The enemy superior in strength, and at liberty to seize every advantage, while he could only act in consequence of orders given at a distance, and impossible to be always proper, soon turned his attention from the defence of others to the preservation of his own army. But even this, the circumstances he was in made it impossible for all his judgment and intrepidity to effect, though displayed

in a manner that made his name immortal, otherwise than by giving up the countries he was sent to defend, on the best terms he could procure, and disarming his own troops.

Mortifying as such a necessity must have been to an heart panting for glory, his conduct under it reflected more real honour upon him, than any victory gained against probability, at the imminent hazard of the loss of his whole army could have done, as it shewed that he was superior even to the desire of fame, when clashing with the interest of his country.

But they who had driven him to this necessity, by disabling him from pursuing the dictates of his own judgment, thought proper to view his conduct in another light, and censure in him their own errors. The honest indignation of conscious virtue could not brook treatment so disingenuous. In justice to himself therefore, he resigned all military command, and, quitting the profession of arms for ever, devoted the remainder of his days to the practice of every virtue of peace.

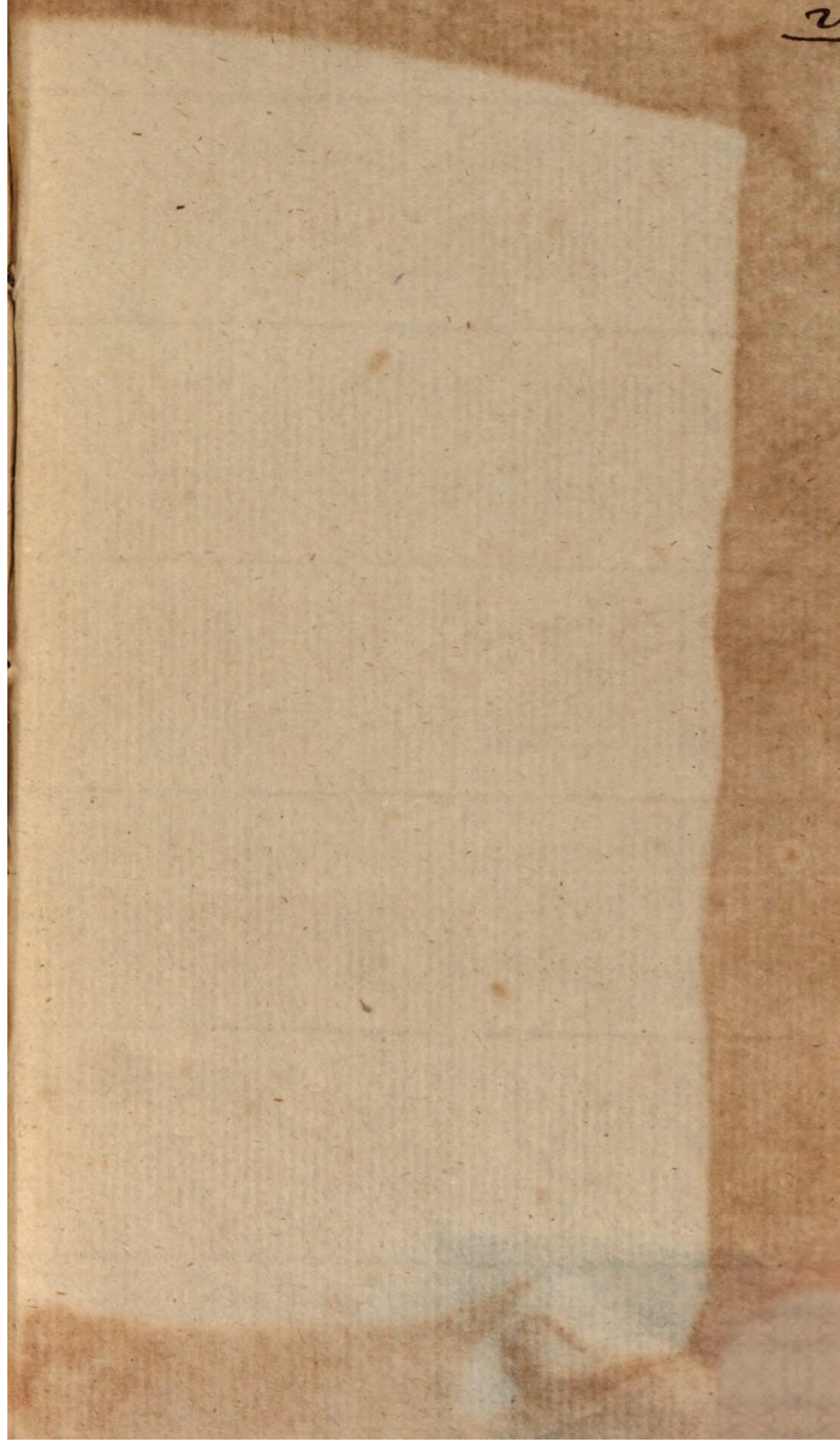
As to the countries which he had been thus disappointed from defending, their troubles ended not so easily. The enemy, in the insolence of power, soon broke through the terms on which they had been given up, and treated the army that had submitted on the security of public faith, with every instance of the most flagrant injustice.

All obligations are mutual. The breach of one party therefore disengages the other. Provoked by such perfidy, the injured army joined the natives, and arose with all the fury of revenge upon their oppressors. Such attacks are not to be resisted. The tyrants were driven out of all their conquests; and, to prevent their recovery of them, the army was formed again of force sufficient to accomplish the end proposed, and the command of it given to a *German* of proved abilities, free from the restrictions which

had made those of the late commander of no effect, his miscarriage having shewn the absurdity of them; and the *English patriots*, who had before opposed the raising any such army, having succeeded in their views of getting into power, and now aiding the design with all their influence; “ though to palliate their disgrace, and to satisfy the jealousy of the *English*, they had the imaginary privilege of being immediately under a commander of their own, and subject only to their own laws, in all things except the operations of the war, when they were of necessity to obey the *German* commander in chief.”—*Vol. II.*

P I N I S.

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